

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H. FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

"The Crossroads of Goodness."

LILLIAN RUSSELL

5¢ CIGAR

HAND MADE

MADE IN A MOULD

GOOD VALUE  
GOOD SMOKE

## BREAD AND BUTTER

THE HOME MUST HAVE.

Let us furnish you with the butter, we can do so satisfactorily both to you and ourselves. We manage many stores. We make immense purchases. Our large sales allow us to take small profits, but however low our prices—there is one thing in all of our establishments—you will find a fixture—that is our standard of quality. Something always happens to suit prudent and particular people at our place who wish

## Butter, Cheese, Eggs.

HARK TO THIS HINT:

29c lb Our Special Mocha and Java 29c lb  
FINEST GROWN.

## JAMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH.

OTHER STORES:  
Boston Fitchburg Everett Gloucester Westfield  
Leominster Quincy Clinton Newburyport Woburn  
Attleboro Dover Nashua Northampton

Henry Peyser & Son offer Timely Bargains in  
Children's Winter Suits at \$2.50 to \$5.00.

350 Pairs of Knee Pants at 50c and 75c.

All Sorts of Sweaters for Boys, \$1.00 and \$2.00.

500 Pairs of the Famous \$2.00 Pants for Men.

Special Values in Men's Suits at \$8.50 and \$10.00.

Big Trades in Men's Ulsters and Driving Coats at \$7.50 and \$10.00.

## HENRY PEYSER & SON.

YOU CERTAINLY WANT THE PUREST  
FINE OLD  
KY. TAYLOR WHISKEY

Full Quarts. 8 Years Old.

R. H. HIRSHFIELD, N. E. Agent,  
31 DOANE STREET, BOSTON.

For Sale by Case and Bottle by Globe Grocery Co.

This signature is on every box of the genuine  
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets  
the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

## A SENSATION.

Interesting Developments In  
House Of Representatives.

Culplicity Charged In Sale Of  
Danish West Indies.

Speaker Appoints Committee Of Seven  
To Investigate The Matter.

Washington, March 27.—A genuine sensation was caused in the house today by the presentation of a bill by Mr. Richardson of Tennessee, democrat, charging alleged complicity in the sale of the Danish West Indies. These charges were contained in an alleged secret report by Capt. Walter Christmas to the Danish government, saying that he had employed complicity in bringing the negotiations for the sale to a consummation. This report, extracts of which were read by Mr. Richardson, mentioned Abner McKimley and his partner, Col. Brown (referred to as an intimate friend of Senator Hanna), Richard D. Evans (alluded to as representing "Mr. Gardner and his friends in the house") and two press associations, whose names were not given, as being the interested parties. The charges against the congressmen were not specified on the basis of the report. Mr. Richardson asked the adoption of a resolution providing for the appointment of an investigation committee of seven. Mr. Cannon insisted that Mr. Richardson's presentations were only fragmentary and asked that the matter go over until all the members of the house should have a chance to read the documents. This motion to postpone was voted down, however, and Mr. Richardson's resolution was accepted. The speaker named on the investigating committee Messrs. Dalczell, Hitt, Cousins, McCall, Richardson, Dinsmore and Cowherd.

### TO SURRENDER.

Insurgent Leader Guevarra To Give  
Up, With His Whole Force and All  
His Rifles.

Manila, March 27.—General Smith, who is in command of the American forces in the island of Samar, had a three hours' interview yesterday with General Guevarra and several of his officers. Guevarra succeeded Lukban in command of the insurgents in Samar and had signified his intention of surrendering to the Americans. It was arranged that Guevarra with all his force and all the rifles is to surrender on April 15. General Smith, speaking of the interview, said that he was surprised at Guevarra's bearing and that the insurgent leader impressed him as a man of resource and devoted to a high purpose.

### AGREEMENT LIKELY.

Senator Hanna Says The Threat Of A  
Partial Strike Of Coal Miners Has  
Been Withdrawn.

New York, March 27.—Senator Hanna said this afternoon: "The miners' representatives have pledged themselves to withdraw the threat of a partial strike on April 1. Both sides are to take time to consider the representations that were made today and in thirty days, or at call, the committee will meet and hear the results of these deliberations. An agreement seems likely."

### MRS. DEWEY BETTER.

Macon, Ga., March 27.—A letter from Admiral Dewey at Palm Beach says that Mrs. Dewey is much better and on the way to complete recovery.

### SPEND YOUR MONEY AT HOME.

The Easter season is here and local merchants have prepared to meet the spring demand. There is nothing in reason that cannot be secured at home. The local dealers are deserving of the entire home patronage. To go out of town for the goods you have to buy is to discount the goods you have to sell, since it means just so much money gone out of local circulation.

### FLORIDA AND CUBA.

The fast vestibuled, electric-lighted train service to the southern resorts, operated by the Plant system and connections, is unexcelled. Literature upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Plant System at No. 290 Broadway, New York.

The Easter music for the churches about the city, for next Sunday, will be very fine. At the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Mozart's Twelfth Mass will be rendered by the choir and the Naval orchestra.

### EASTER MILLINERY.

The Styles Which Delight the Feminine Fancy This Year.

A glance through the parlors of the many milliners who are exhibiting their spring creations, shows a varied assortment suited to the demands of all. The pleasant days and the balmy air have helped stimulate the thought that the season is too early and that the time is far distant when straws and chiffons will be in order.

Looking at the styles in general, one will readily see if she visits many of the stores, that flat trimmings will be in order, with a draped effect in the back, this extending over the hair. The demand now is for low coiffures, and this demand must be complied with by the woman who desires to wear the most up-to-date style of hat. The hats are in some instances large, in others medium, but few small hats are displayed. The shapes are not especially new, but they are somewhat modified. Among the popular styles for this season are the Continental, or tri-cornered hat of the days of '76, the Marquise, which is a modification of the Continental, the Gibson hat to match the new Gibson waists and coats, this being slightly pointed over the face and high and flat in the back, something after the turban variety. Then there is the Amazon hat, which promises to be very popular, this being a shape after the order of the Continental, but having the corners rounded and not severe. The Du Barry hat points down over the face and rolls from the sides away from the face. No parlor is complete without the Alice Roosevelt hat, which is quite the proper thing now. This is a soft draped turban, and is fashioned after the style of hat which Alice Roosevelt wore when she christened the emperor's yacht. It can be wrought in the dark garnet and tan which composed her hat it is all the more to be desired. Another new thing is the long turban, a style similar to the one ordinarily seen, but longer from front to back, giving an entirely different side effect. Then there are some pretty new effects in walking and roadway hats. These are to be less plain and rather more dressy than in previous seasons, and will be suited for street, traveling and semi-formal occasions. Many of the new hats of this variety have high rolled edges, which make the style particularly effective on a woman of commanding figure. There is, generally speaking, a simplicity in shape and trimming which is very welcome after the days of loaded hats.

There is really no new color or shade which will be a prime favorite this season, but all will be welcome in their varied combinations. Some will say that black is going out, but observation shows that Portsmouth milliners at least, still cling to this most fashionable of colors for their hats. Richness and beauty are combined in hats of black, and the distinctive air which they give to the wearer will never permit them to be relegated to the past. There are an unusual number of pure white hats shown. There was a time when it was thought that only the bride could wear a white hat, but today one sees them for all ages and suited to all occasions. Many of them are very elaborate with lace and pearl decorations, and although their durability may be called in question their beauty and richness are not less. Some red is being used, but few red hats have been seen in previous seasons and are to be observed this year. Tan shades are very popular, especially the linen or balize color, which is brought out in new materials. Pinks and blues are being greatly used, as well as the prime favorites, the violet shades. A shade which has not come into prominence until this year is the coral. It is a reddish pink and comes in straw, ribbons and flowers. The colors are strong, the pastel tints being employed somewhat, but not as much as last season. Combinations of black and white are still very popular, and some handsome hats wrought in this are shown.

### BOTTOM FALLS OUT.

Glut of Fish in the Boston Market at Present.

The bottom was out of the fresh fish market at Boston yesterday morning. The big receipts of the past few days have not only glutted the market, but the dealers find themselves with lots of fish on their hands and they don't want any more at present if they can help it.

There is very little buying and everything is slow. Practically there is nothing doing. The dealers are offering the off-shore vessels seventy-five cents per hundred weight for haddock and are not anxious for them at that, as they are advising the off-shore crabs to take their fares to other ports. Some of the skippers were holding their haddock for \$1.10 per hundred.

### PLAYED WHIST.

Well Attended Party at Conservatory Hall On Thursday Evening.

The regular weekly session of the Young Men's Whist club was held at Conservatory hall on Thursday evening and was well attended, fourteen tables being occupied. At the conclusion of play prizes were awarded as follows: Ladies' first, a handsome picture, to Mrs. G. D. Richardson; second, a Roman seat, to Mrs. Myrtle Kuss; third, an easel back picture, to Mrs. Charles W. Lovejoy; fourth, a mantel clock, to T. K. Hildebrand; second, a painting, to Harry Sussman; third, a pack of playing cards, to Charles G. Fernald. The next party will be held on Thursday evening, April 3.

## Five Dollars a Box

The Price Cut No Figure With Him.

"I want to say for the benefit of some poor dyspeptic that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will give comfort and a cure every time. Five dollars a box would not stop my purchasing them should I ever suffer again as I did for a week before using them."

The one 50 cent box I bought at my druggist's did the work and my digestion is all right again.

Many of my neighbors have also tried these tablets and found them to be just as represented and Mr. Ellms also wants me to use his name in endorsing Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.



Signed  
A. ELLMS AND CHAS. F. BUZZELLI,  
Asst. Postmaster,  
South Sudbury, Mass.

Mrs. Jas. Barton, of Toronto, Canada, writes: "For eighteen months I suffered from what I supposed was bladder and kidney trouble, and took medicine from three different doctors, without any sign of cure. I felt so ill at last I was hardly able to do my work."

"I thought I would try a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and see if they would make me feel better, never really thinking I had dyspepsia, but after only three or four tablets had been taken all the acid trouble disappeared and then I discovered I had had acid dyspepsia, while the doctors had been treating me for kidney and bladder trouble and one of them treated me for rheumatism."

"My digestion is fine, my complexion clear and I am able to do my work and few spirits are unknown to me."

"I am so thankful for finding a cure so good and so pleasant to take as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, I am surprised at the change they have made in me."

All druggists sell and recommend Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they contain only the simple natural digestives, and taken after meals prevent acidity and cause prompt digestion and assimilation of food.

Physicians everywhere endorse them because they are safe for the child as for the adult; they are invaluable for sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, heartburn, gas on stomach and bowels and every form of stomach derangement.

### KITTERY AND ELIOT ELECTRIC ROAD.

The Maine railroad commissioners have approved the plans submitted by the directors of the Kittery and Eliot electric railway for the strengthening of the overhead bridge at Kittery over the York Harbor and Beach steam railroad. They have under consideration the plans for the widening and strengthening of the Eliot bridge. The large force of Italians now at work excavating for the road is making great headway, and the bridge across the creek is half done. The road will be ready for travel by the last of June and this will be one of the prettiest rides in this vicinity, and at the same time open up a lot of good summer property along the banks of the river.

### ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting of Davenport council, No. 5, Royal and Select Masters, on Thursday evening, the following officers were elected:

T. I. M. Albert R. Jenkins;  
D. M. Fred B. Coleman;  
P. C. of the Work, Horace A. Massey;

C. of G. Thomas R. Martin;  
C. of C. Morris C. Foye;  
Treasurer, Frank L. Pryor;  
Recorder, Richard L. Walden;  
Steward, Jesse H. Wilson;  
Sentinel, Henry M. Gregg.

### REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING.

The regular monthly meeting of the Unitarian club was held Thursday evening at G. A. R. hall on Daniel street. A supper was served at 6:30 o'clock and the evening's entertainment was given by Commander J. V. B. Blocker, U. S. N. He delivered a lecture on the Philippines, illustrated by views which he took himself while stationed there, and also by pictures of other Eastern countries. He afterwards, by request, gave a very pleasing entertainment with sleight-of-hand tricks and cards.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence. It is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung diseases.

### THE PASSING OF UNCLE JOE.

Joseph Hett, who by the suffrage of himself and a little band of chosen cohorts, has held the office of street commissioner for the past few years has at last met his Waterloo. Uncle Joe must step down and out to make way for a new commissioner appointed by the city council on Thursday evening.

The old man made a good fight but was overpowered by superior strategy and for numbers and forced to lower the flag. He has won many a battle, but he has lost this one. He has won many a battle, but he has lost this one. He has won many a battle, but he has lost this one.

Uncle Joe's purpose of retiring him to his own ward was weak and Councilmen Pickering and Washburn were the only ones who cared to be placed on record as Hett sympathizers. Joseph Hett differs from other men who have held the office of street commissioner in that he was supreme and took orders from no one. Even the mayor got tired of issuing orders which were ignored and the chairman of the committee on streets has frankly admitted time and again in open session of the board of mayor and aldermen that Mr. Hett would not do their bidding. Even the demands of an outraged public have failed to move him and he has pursued the even tenor of his way to the end. As a politician Uncle Joe ranks as high and has the faculty of sizing up things, men in particular. He has got next the merchantable side of many a good man in the past and frankly acknowledges the fact, but there are some men that cannot be bought—hence the passing of Uncle Joe.

### KITTERY.

There will be regular prayer meetings at the churches this evening. The pastors are especially anxious for a large attendance every evening.

The condition of Miss Eva Farwell remains about the same. Miss Farwell is in a very serious condition and her family and friends are very anxious about her. It is almost six weeks since Miss Farwell was stricken with typhoid fever. Her temperature was as high on Thursday afternoon as it has been at any time since she was stricken.

Lewis Billings has not been arrested for the alleged furnishing of liquors to minors.

Through a hearing assigned by Judge Henry C. Peabody of the supreme bench it is hoped to bring John Akerill to light who has not been heard from in a number of years. At the death of Jane Brown of Kittery the only heirs who appeared were Joseph L. Akerill of Kittery and Ediza Newcome of Warwick, England. The other heir, John Akerill, did not put in an appearance. Joseph L. Akerill has been living on the property for ten years and whenever an attempt has been made to effect a sale the real market value of the property would not be offered from the fact that it is believed that John Akerill or his heirs would put in an appearance. A hearing on the case has been assigned for the May term of the supreme court and at that time it will be decided whether or not those living on the property can give a clear title in case they wish to effect a sale.

Judge C. C. Smith returned last evening from Boston, where he went on business.

Mr. Robinson of Eliot has been awarded the contract for furnishing bread to the Italians who will be employed on the construction of the railroad extension to Eliot.

### WORK WILL SOON COMMENCE.

All indications point to an early beginning on the work of grading of the road at Freeman's Point for the White Mountain Paper company; for an agent of Losburg, the contractor, who has the contract for the erection of the mills, is here making all preparations for the starting of work. The Pickering barn at the Point has been overhauled and fitted up with bunks for the workmen who will sleep there. They will probably be here some time next week. Sixty horses are now on the way from Pittsfield, where Losburg has his headquarters, and the way bill for the same has been received at the freight depot here. The owners of many of the houses which were sold to the company are leaving, although they have not been notified to leave as yet, and it is understood that these houses will be sold as they stand, to be moved away. The grading will be a very big item of the work, for the ground is not very level, but rather inclined to be hilly, so that the grading will take some months to complete. All of the land about the mills has been taken up and at a good figure, and several of the fields have been laid out into house lots. The owners expect to reap a harvest from the sale of the land. The outlook is good for the busiest summer this vicinity has ever seen, and boarding houses at the Shore will be at a premium.

### BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY.

Rev. Alfred Gooding has received an invitation to attend the eightieth birthday anniversary of Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., which will take place next Thursday evening, April 3, at Symphony Hall, Boston. The invitations were very handsomely engraved and considered perfect works of art. William P. Fowler well known in this city, and a summer resident of Little Boar's Head, is chairman of the executive committee of arrangements.

### PROBATE COURT.

The following business was transacted in the probate court of Rockingham county during the week ending March 27:

Administration granted—In estates of Elizabeth Rand, Rye, Joseph W. Rand, administrator; Frank P. Bartlett, Nottingham, Elizabeth H. Durgin, administratrix; Josephine M. Cross, Salem, George M. Cross, administrator; John H. Knight, Newmarket, Kate E. Knight, administratrix; Louis Levesque, Epping, Alice Levesque, administratrix; Olivia A. Jenkins, Kingston, George J. Judkins, administrator; Lanra F. Wood, Danville, Charles W. Garland, administrator; Mary J. Bartlett, Derry, Fritz H. Bartlett, administrator; Sarah R. Emerson, New Castle, Thomas B. Frost, administrator.

Wills proved—Of Augustus J. Rand, Rye, Amanda E. Rand, executrix; Charles M. Willard, South Hampton, Era Willard, executrix; Dulcinea H. Tilton, Nottingham, George W. Tilton, executor.

Wills filed—Of William H. Stackpole, Newmarket; Mary Anna Downing, South Hampton; Electa O. Caswell, Northwood; Helen A. F. Cochran, Chester.

Foreign will admitted to probate—Of Elias Boardman, Haverhill, Mass. Inventory returned—in estates of Mary Abbie Sanborn, Brentwood; Lydia A. Reed, North Hampton; Armine Perkins, Exeter; Rice R. Whittier, Deerfield; Edwin Jones, Chester; Charles W. Chapman, Newmarket; John F. Morrison, Nottingham.

Accounts rendered—in estates of Samuel Whittier, Deerfield; Sarah E. Gage, Salem; Harriet N. Bailey, Kingston. Sarah M. Sanborn, Portsmouth; Amos J. Burbeck, Newton; Albion R. Philbrick, Rye; Samuel B. Spear, Rye; Joseph Judkins, Kingston; Bridget McDonald, Stratham; Henry C. Moses, Exeter; Addie E. Lyford et als, Kingston.

Distribution to creditors—in estate of Henry C. Moses, Exeter. Guardian appointed—Henry A. Shute over Mary P. Robinson, Newfields, in estate.

Appraisers appointed—in estate of Elizabeth H. Young, Portsmouth.

Licenses granted—to sell real property in estate of Mary A. Batcher, Hampton; to sell personal property in estates of Benjamin F. Rowe, Kingston; Charles W. Chapman, Newmarket.

Petition for insolvency granted—in estates of Clarence E. Cilley, Kingston, Frank W. Parker, commissioneer; Mary A. B. Johnson, Derry, Joseph B. Bartlett, commissioneer.

Petitions to sell stocks and bonds granted—in estate of Clara W. Bennett, Newmarket.

Receipts filed—in estates of Wilson S. Abbott, Raymond; Jonathan P. Drake, North Hampton; Hollis J. Clarke, Northwood; Harriet W. Bailey, Kingston; Samuel B. Spear, Rye.

Agent appointed—Henry A. Shute in estate of Susan S. Tilton, Hampton Falls.

Commissioner's notice filed—in estates of Isaac H. Morrison, Deerfield; Joanna S. Bean, Brentwood.

Quite a number of Portsmouth people will attend the production of *Out of His Sphere* by the Eliot Dramatic club in the Eliot town hall on the evening of Thursday, April 3.

## "Only A Cold"

has cost many a life. It is criminal to neglect a cold.

## HILL'S Cascara Bromide Quinine

Cures a Cold in 24 Hours

It is quick, safe, sure. Sold by all druggists. 25 tablets, 25 cts.

The W. H. HILL COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

## COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS

## Upholstery and Mattress Work

F. A. ROBBINS,  
49 Islington Street.



## HE KEPT HIS WORD.

PELEG SAID HE WOULD GET RICH QUICKLY, AND HE DID.

It Required Patience and Nerve to Carry Out the Scheme He Concocted, but He Had Both—Wealth That Bought Ostracism.

Few men showed greater cleverness in planning to get rich or more nerve in carrying out the plan than old Peleg Kenyon, who died years ago in Griswold, Conn. Kenyon's acres were broad, his cattle were sleek and fat, his fences were well kept up, his barns were big, and his house was in good repair, but he had no friends, and he died alone and unwept for. Peleg was the son of a close-fisted Yankee couple and was born in the house in which he died. His parents wanted him to be a farmer, like his father. Peleg did as they wished till the elder Kenyon died, when the boy was 17. He then told his mother that he was tired of farm life and was going to Boston, where he was sure he could "make his pile" much sooner than in Griswold. She did her best to keep him home, but presently he made his words good. As he passed through the gate she shook her fist in his face and screamed out: "Don't you dare to come back to me till you have made your pile!"

None of Mrs. Kenyon's neighbors blamed the old lady, for after Peleg had gone she had to take his place between the plow handles and in the hayfield or let the farm go uncultivated. Peleg went to work in a machine shop first and speedily became the butt of the other employees, from his constant talk about getting rich quickly. Later he became night watchman in a warehouse owned by Henry Henderson, an importer of West Indian goods. There Peleg became a favorite because of his faithfulness and readiness to do all sorts of odd jobs about the place, and Henderson himself soon placed unlimited confidence in the lanky watchman. Meanwhile the latter, profiting by his machine shop training in working metals, made duplicate keys to the cash box and the big iron safe, combination keyless locks not having been invented at that time. For two or three years he made use of the false keys. Night after night he went through the cash box, often finding from \$2,000 to \$5,000 cash in hand that had been received too late for banking hours, but not enough to suit his purposes.

One Saturday afternoon, after the banks had shut and just before the closing of the warehouse for the day, cash to the amount of \$105,000 was turned in to pay for a cargo of molasses. The safe was considered fire and burglar proof, and Henderson had no hesitation in leaving the money there. "This was Peleg's opportunity. Soon after dark he opened the safe, vaulted the money into his pockets and took the next train for his old home, 17½ miles he was hiding his booty."

But a few days later, urged by the police, Henderson caused Peleg's arrest. He took it coolly and calmly, in fact, and Henderson's faith beginning to waver, he went to the jail and put the watchman through another course of questions. Then Kenyon owned up, to the infinite disgust and indignation of Henderson, who threatened imprisonment.

"That's what I've expected," said Peleg. "Go right ahead. According to the law of the state, the heaviest sentence that can be imposed on one who steals from his employer is seven years, and that's a short time in which to earn \$105,000. After I've taken my legal punishment for theft the money is mine, don't you see?"

Henderson was amazed, but on finding that Kenyon knew what he was talking about, offered him \$2,000 and freedom if he would return the money. Peleg laughed at him and also at several more favorable propositions and then made a counter proposition to return \$30,000 retaining \$75,000 if Henderson would sign a paper agreeing not to prosecute. Henderson refused at first, but yielded after six weeks' delay, becoming pressed for ready funds.

Peleg went home, crawled under the stable, fetched out the cash, gave \$20,000 to Henderson and pocketed the remainder. Then he went into the house, put the money down in front of his mother and declared that, having "made his pile," he was ready to share it with her. She declined to have anything to do with him, and he went back to Boston, made investments in city and suburban real estate and grew richer every year. Every business venture he made turned out well, though socially he was ostracized. In time his mother died, and he returned to the old farm, which he made the finest in the county. He was worth \$750,000 when he died, sitting bolt upright before a pile of gold and bank notes. With the purpose of partial restitution, no doubt, all his property was willed to the heirs of Henry Henderson. New York Press.

Ready For It. Foster—Do all your employees drop their tools the instant that the whistle blows?

Poyer—Oh, no, not all of them. The more orderly ones have their tools put away before that time.—Harper's Bazar.

## Clothes Transformation.

In these days of uniformed employees there are to be found means whereby a uniform coat may quickly and easily be changed in its appearance to that of an ordinary civilian. This is done simply by changing the buttons. There are different kinds of buttons for this purpose. Some are made with a shank that goes through an eyelet made in the coat, where commonly a button would be sewed on, this movable button being fastened at the back. Buttons of this kind are changed bodily—one kind removed and the other kind put in its place.

There is another kind of transformation button in which a black button of ordinary appearance is sewed on to the coat in the usual manner, there to remain, the gold button in this case consisting of a cap which screws or is otherwise fastened right over the black button, which it covers. Screwing on these caps would put a man into uniform; taking them off would put him back into a blue coat such as might be worn anywhere.

The device of a silk band that is put in a moment after a cap is familiar. It covers up the band there, which is, after all, the most conspicuous thing about a uniform, more so than the brass buttons on the coat.—New York Sun.

## The Way to Live.

"If anybody needs artificial exercise," said a well known doctor, "it is because he is not leading a natural life. It is better to come back to nature than to do something that takes up time and produces nothing. Stout people are always told to exercise. I tell you, they cannot exercise safely to themselves. Brains workers should avoid all extra exertion. Thin people can take all the exercise they want to."

The speaker prescribed air, water and food as the real culture. He pointed out that New England housekeepers through their fashion of shutting up their "best rooms," especially after a death, had caused the deaths of a succession of the future occupants of such apartments. To this he attributed the rapid decrease of the old New England stock.

"Pure water is a rejuvenator. If we could get it absolutely pure, we should scarcely grow old," he declared. Boiled water he condemned and lauded the lettuce leaf as food above beefsteak.

"Breathe correctly, stand correctly, make a natural use of your muscles in daily life and eat uncooked animal food," is his recipe for long-life.—New York Journal.

His First Dress Suit. He was a very youthful looking man, and he wore a natty opera hat and a longingly paddock coat, which caused him to be the cynosure of all eyes in a North Thirtieth street trolley car.

It was probably the first time he had ever worn a dress suit, and as he walked into the car his embarrassment was painfully noticeable. Many smiles flitted over the passengers' faces, and the young fellow noticed each one and blushed deeply.

But more trouble was in store. At Jefferson street two red-headed Irish servant girls boarded the car. They crowded into a seat and began to talk volubly.

"Yik," said one, "th' mistress wint to a widdin, and she—"

She paused here, as her wandering gaze rested on the conspicuous young man in the corner.

"Ay, Ellen," she said loudly and with a giggle, "how would you like that for a feller?"

The young man left the car hurriedly before he had reached the street where he wished to alight.—Philadelphia Call.

## No Interviewers Then.

The number of letters written by the fathers of the country during the Revolution and the first 20 years of government under the constitution seem amazing at the present time. Letter writing appears to have occupied the places now taken by the public press. Letters of great length were constantly passing from one leader to another. It speaks volumes for the industry of the men of the time, for their letters were all in handwriting.

Those of Washington alone fill seven large volumes, and throughout his political career Jefferson was even more active with his pen. Sometimes when his letters were printed he must have wished he had not been so free. Throughout his residence in France he wrote most voluminously to congress, his writings forming a running history of the time in Europe. After his retirement to Monticello he continued to write letters of great length to his friends in all parts of the Union, and in this wise his influence remained nearly as great as when he was in office.—Chicago Tribune.

## Story of a Yeomanry Officer.

They are telling a delicious story in Edinburgh just now at the expense of a certain yeomanry officer, an immensely popular man, whose one weakness is his belief that the making of a great general was lost when he went into the business of keeping a shop. The militia regiment garrisoning Edinburgh castle in the absence of the Gordon lightlanders contains some choice spirits, and the other day, after a laying together of heads among the officers, a stripping rushed into the establishment of the officer in question. "Oh, Colonel So-and-so," he called, "have you heard the news? You are ordered off for active service immediately." The colonel started to his feet. "Great heavens," he cried, "has Roberts been killed already?"—M. A. P.

## Rivalry.

"Pa, what is commercial rivalry?" "Well, commercial rivalry is the way your mother tries to spend what I make faster than Mrs. Dash, next door, spends what her husband makes."—Chicago Record.

## "SPANKING; P. R. N., 27."

An Order That Was Posted In the Boys' Hospital Ward.

The chief of the hospital staff of surgeons one evening on his rounds entered ward 2, which is devoted to the cure of children's injuries, and glanced in a perfunctory way at the orders posted by attending surgeons on the previous night. He opened his eyes wide when he saw this order, signed by a physician: "Spanking; P. R. N., 27."

Turning to the nurse in attendance, the surgeon asked what "27" meant. It meant that 27 children had been spanked in that ward on the night before.

"Well, that is the most remarkable order I have ever seen in the hospital," said the official, and he asked the nurse how it came about. "P. R. N." stood for pro rata, "to meet the emergency." It was the other part he wanted to have explained.

"It began with the throwing of a shoe," the nurse said, "and it was after all of the patients were in bed and asleep that the boys with broken legs and noses were somehow went sailing about the ward, narrowly missing the head of an Italian boy, who has had his skull fractured."

A crutch flew over my head and hit the window. The boys with plaster of paris on their legs wriggled out of their coats, hobbled to their near neighbors and pulled them out on the floor. Those who wanted to be quiet were poked and plagued and forced to get out and join in the rumpus. There were half a dozen pillow fights in progress in as many places at once before I could say 'Soit!'

"Just as the pandemonium was at its height the doctor came in on his rounds and protested. He said that there was so much noise the patients in the wards near by were complaining. The boys must stop. If they would not stop, they must be made to stop. Why not spank them?"

"I ventured to say that the task of spanking 27 boys, hand running, as it were, was no child's play. He said that I must do it, and then he wrote the order. Of course it had to be done then. The doctor did not wait to see what I would do, and he looked rather amused as he turned and went out of the ward."

"Well, I gave out the order to the children, but they did not mind me in the least. I did not want to spank them, for they probably for the first time in their lives had their stomachs full, and their animal spirits were high. They had had enough misfortune in the accidents that had brought them to the institution. So I just warned them that they were up to a spanking dance. As the boys say, 'Nix! They just winked at me and kept on worse than ever. Then I started after them. They limped, hobbled and wriggled back to their cots as fast as their legs would carry them. I turned down the upper sheet of the cot of the first boy that I came to and laid it on good."

"Then there was a change. A chorus of dry howls went up to the ceiling following the walls of the first victim. Down the rows of cots I proceeded, slowly and conscientiously, and, if I do say it, there was in my wake a lot of chastened souls."

"I'll make a note of this order as a remarkable one," said the official. He did, and that is how it came out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Those Chimes.

Jerome K. Jerome and Phil May were riding past St. Paul's in a cab one day when the chimes began to ring. After listening to them silently for a moment Jerome turned to May and asked him if he ever tired of the beautiful sound of the bells. "What's that you say?" asked May, putting his hand to his ear.

"I asked if you had ever heard a more beautiful sound than the chimes of old St. Paul's?" repeated Jerome, raising his voice.

"I can't hear a word you say," May shouted back. Jerome put his mouth close to May's ear. "Don't you think those chimes sound like angels' voices?" he called.

May looked up at the tower and scowled darkly. Then he yelled into Jerome's ear. "It's no use, Jerome; I can't hear until those infernal noisy bells shut up their clatter!"—London Letter.

## Wanted Eloquence.

The Hon. Robert Farrel of San Francisco, who is familiarly called "Bob," prepares his public speeches with great care. The cause of this is an oration he made a number of years ago which was a noted piece of dour-bonant eloquence. It began, "From where Mount Shasta lifts her snowy peaks in air to where San Diego sits by the waters of the ever smiling sea."

The next day letters came in directing to "Mount Shasta Snowy Peak Farrel" and "Ever Smiling Sea Farrel."

It took months for him to escape the effects of his oratory, and he vowed never to commit the crime of eloquence again. Saturday Evening Post.

## As "It" Goes.

"What do you call your summer home, Mrs. Fitz Jackson?" "Peach Greahards."

"I don't see any orchard in this photograph."

"No; there was one peach tree he hid our cottage, but it died."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Hiding the Key.

Walk along any street and you will see a woman come out of a house with her walking clothes on, lock the front door, put the key under the mat and walk away with an air of perfect satisfaction and security.—Atchison Globe.

## Fought the Telegraph Poles.

To creatures incapable of understanding their use the first telegraph poles were naturally misleading. When these useful articles were introduced into Norway, they had a disquieting effect on the bears.

The bears heard the moaning of the wind in the wires and proceeded to put two and two together. Such a buzzing as this had been heard before. It was associated in the minds of the bears with a sweet morsel. The poles must be gigantic elves. So the bears set to work to root the poles out of the ground.

The woodpeckers also listened to the humming and concluded that innumerable insects were concealed in those tall poles. Therefore they also went to work to find the treasure, boring holes to extract the insects.

In time birds and animals became wiser, and the telegraph pole and wire are used by more than one bird as safe places for their nests. There is a small bird in Natal which used to build its cradle shaped nest in the branches of trees, but as soon as the telegraph wires were set up it changed the location of its housekeeping and built on the wires, so that snakes could not molest its treasures.

The new position was found so secure that the bird added a second door to the nest, which had hitherto possessed only a small opening on the side farthest from the overhanging branch.—London Mail.

## Four Hundred Pounds of Gold.

"The monthly clean up of our mine," said a gentleman connected with mines on the Quesnelle river, British Columbia, "is about 400 pounds of gold, which is made into one brick and carried out by stage to Ashcroft, on the Canadian Pacific, 2.5 miles away. It may not occur to you what that little brick of gold—for 400 pounds of gold isn't as big as a bale of hay—represents in bulk of material handled to obtain it, but it means a lot. For instance, the pay streak in the mine runs 25 cents to the cubic yard, which means that 400,000 cubic yards of gravel, 400 pounds of our gold being worth about \$100,000, must be washed out by our big hydraulics to get it. As the pay streak is about one-third of the whole quantity to be blasted and washed, it would give the enormous mass of 1,200,000 cubic yards of earth and rock to be handled. This bulk weighs nearly 1,500,000 tons, and all this for a bit of yellow metal that could be covered by a peck measure. If we had to carry it away in the same kind of six horse stages that we send the gold out in, it would take 550,000 of them, with as many men, to drive them and 4,500,000 horses to haul them."—New York Sun.

## The Red Snapper.

The red snapper is a fish that is particularly desired by timid people who fear the bones. There are no small bones in a red snapper. The flesh is coarse grained, but of excellent flavor, especially when prepared by baking. They weigh from 40 pounds down to 6 or 8 pounds each. They feed upon smaller fishes and in doing so follow the shallow places in the gulf known as banks. The most successful capitalists say they fish on the bottom, but so voracious is a hungry red snapper that he dies at almost any object and has been known to snap at a piece of red damask with such avidity that he landed on the hook.

They are thus easily caught if found in schools, but it is not infrequent that vessels return with but small catches as a result of rough weather or the migrations of the fish. Then, again, some excellent cargoes are caught, the largest ever having been brought to Galveston by one vessel being about 43,000 pounds. The banks from which the Galveston supply is secured extend from about 30 miles offshore in Campechy, where a great deal of the fishing for the Florida ports is done.—Galveston News.

## Styria's Iron City.

One of the busiest places in the Austro-Hungarian empire is a little town in Styria—Eisenvez. Eisenvez is, as the name itself says (eisenvez means iron ore), immensely rich in iron ore, and its mountains have been worked for centuries. The deposits are said to be almost inexhaustible. It is stated on good authority that iron ore was first worked there in the year 712. A stone column erected in 1782 gives data on the first working of the ore. The Styrian iron is world renowned and finds its way all over Europe. For the manufacture of steel it is unrivaled. Styrian steel is largely used in Austria-Hungary, Germany, France, Belgium and England for the manufacture of swords, cutlery and fine instruments and tools. The output of the mines of Eisenvez amounts to over 5,000,000 quintals, or 500,000 tons, a year.

## His Position.

A meeting of a negro literary society was in progress, and the business part of the programme was under consideration.

Some one had proposed that the regular time of meeting be changed from Monday to Wednesday night, and the proposition provoked much discussion. Finally the president of the society was appealed to for his opinion, and he said with much gravity:

"Well, members of the society, personally, now, personally, I don't care which night de society meets, but fo myself I prefers Monday."—Youth's Companion.

## Girls' Amusements.

Pay—I accepted Mr. Roxley last night.

May—Good gracious! Weren't you nervous about it?

"No, Why?"

"Oh, I would have been! I should think the suspense would be awful while you were waiting for his answer."—Philadelphia Press.

## Realistic Reporter.

City Editor—How did that deaf and dumb wedding come off?

Reporter—Quietly.—Baltimore American.

## A POINT IN GRAMMAR.

CAUSTIC COMMENT ON THE USE OF THE SPLIT INFINITIVE.

A Criticism That Was Born of the Habit of Writers in Using Qualifying Words Between the Infinitive Verb and the Preposition.

The following pointed correspondence touching a question of grammatical construction calls attention to the practice of placing qualifying words between the infinitive verb and its preposition "to." The late Dr. Grier of South Carolina, for 28 years president of Erskine college, was not only an accomplished speaker, but noted for the purity and elegance of his diction. He was also the editor of The Associate Reformed Presbyterian, the church paper of the southern "seceders," published at Due West. An editorial in that paper in 1895, while Mr. Cleveland was president, caused Mr. J. Altheus Johnson, a member of the Washington bar and an Erskine alumnus, to write to his former college instructor under date of Nov. 16, 1895, as follows:

"Did the cat that guards the editorial sanctum relax its vigilance for a moment last week, or did it admit as entitled to entrance the expression which has a qualifying word between the preposition 'to' and the infinitive verb? I refer to the expression, 'To fairly test the experiment' (of the dispensary), occurring in the editorial on the constitutional convention."

"I know that poets, when forced by the exigency of their art, have now and then placed an adverb between the infinitive and the word 'to,' as when Burns says, in his 'Cotter's Saturday Night,' 'To nobly stem tyrannic pride,' and Byron, in his 'Childe Harold,' 'To slowly trace the forest's shady scene.'"

"I know, too, that such an expression is often used by the newspaper writers of the day, many of whom are quite crude and careless in regard to the literary quality of their composition."

"It is true, too, that such an expression is finding its way into places where before it has been utterly unknown. Under Mr. Cleveland it has crept now and then into official and state papers, as, for instance, in the Thanksgiving proclamation of this year, also published in the last issue of The Presbyterian, in which is the expression 'To so incline the hearts of our people.'"

"The justices of the supreme court of the United States have generally been masters of good English, scrupulously exact in all their expressions. Indeed many of them have afforded splendid models of good composition, but the above construction has found an entrance even into that tribunal through one of the present justices, whose freedom in this regard would have been shocking to some of the distinguished men who have sat upon that bench."

"The construction likewise appears now and then in an act of congress, particularly when the committee which considered the bill did not have a person in its membership who had ever carefully studied literary style."

"There are scores of persons of respectable scholastic and professional attainments who might use such an expression, and I would think nothing of it, for there would be other marks in abundance to indicate that they had never given much attention to the beauties or niceties of speech and composition. But when The Presbyterian under its present editorial management aligns itself with the construction here referred to I shall think that the day is dawning when respectable usage will no longer be a unit in saying that such a construction is a blemish not to be tolerated in prose composition."

"I am sure that good usage at the present time is overwhelmingly in favor of interposing nothing between the infinitive and its preposition, but if The Presbyterian, in its editorial columns, is giving aid and comfort to a construction which the classic writers of our language have heretofore so studiously avoided the grammarians will soon have occasion to take down the pillory in which they have always been delighted to expose the expression, declaring it to be an offense that was unpardonable save only when a poet was the criminal."

Dr. Grier published the above letter in the next issue of The Presbyterian, with the following remarks:

"The point made by our good friend, Mr. J. Altheus Johnson, is well taken. The criticism is just. It may soothe one's feelings to be in company with Burns and Byron in such a case, not forgetting the distinguished president of the United States and the justice of the supreme court, but their usage does not justify slipshod English any more than the editorials in The Presbyterian. Our friend might have extended his list and added even greater names, perhaps. For example, the author of a standard textbook on English literature (Taft) uses this expression, 'Who-soever desires to truly know,' etc. A greater than he, Matthew Arnold, says in his essay on 'Culture and Anarchy,' 'To unwittingly disparage and discredit,' etc. These and other instances admit of no justification. It is charged by late critics, and with reason, that newspapers are the great corruptors of our noble tongue. Some words and phrases that have been unsparingly condemned have yet won their way and now claim their place solely through newspaper usage. 'Caption' is one of them, used as synonymous with title or heading. Others might be named. If, then, the newspapers are such potent factors in forming our habits of speech and molding our literary taste, they should remember the maxim, 'Noblesse oblige.'—Washington Post.

## Helped by American Wealth.

When money in big piles is mentioned on the other side of the Atlantic, our minds leap to the Rothschilds and the Barings. Strange, is it not, that both of these great banking families originated in Germany?

Americans should feel particularly close to the Barings, however, inasmuch as the money that gave them their big start was the dot of an American girl, Anne Bingham, eldest daughter of United States Senator Bingham of Pennsylvania, the richest man in the country in his day. Among his modest possessions were 2,000,000 acres of virgin forest in Maine, for which he paid \$250,000. Anne was married to Alexander Baring in 1798. Her sister, Maria Matilda, tried three husbands, the second being Henry Baring, a brother of Alexander. The first was Count de Tilly and the third the Marquis de Blaisel.—New York Press.

## Women in Wall Street.

The average woman speculator, according to the experience of brokers, is about as cautious and timid a creature as ever ventured into Wall street at all, and when she goes into the market it is in ten share lots and with fear and trembling.

Put all the deals of all the women in New York together for a year and the aggregate would look small alongside of an ordinary day's business of some speculators.—New York Commercial.

## A LAWYER'S STORY.

His Experience With a Mean Client and an Honest Man.

James W. Harper, formerly judge in room 2, superior court, is fond of telling a good story on himself or how he received a fee that was entirely unexpected. Ten or 15 years ago Judge Harper kept his office in the Vance block. One day he was consulted by a merchant of this city, who will be known as G. in the story. The merchant was badly embarrassed, as he owed about \$20,000, and the whole-sale houses were pressing him. He came to Attorney Harper for advice. The lawyer learned that G.'s wife had some time before come into possession of about \$1,500, which had been given her by her father. This money she had loaned her husband and it was invested in his business.

The attorney advised G. to secure his wife the first thing, and he did so. "Well, we finally got the matter settled up," said Judge Harper in telling the story the other day, "and G. and his wife started in business again. The creditors, of course, were losers to a certain extent, but I felt it my duty to advise the man to look after his family first. I didn't see him for several weeks after the business was settled, and I began to wonder about my fee. I ought to have had at least \$200, I thought. G. didn't come around, and one day I sent him a note, asking him to call at my office. He came in a day or two, and I asked about my fee, stating that I would be willing to square up for \$100. I also recalled to his mind that I had performed a legal service for him to the best of my ability and I thought I should be paid. As soon as I finished my speech G. jumped up and started for the door."

"I haven't got time to talk about that today," he snapped as he went out of the door. Of course I made up my mind that my fee was not an assured thing, and I let the matter run on for a few months. Finally one day I met G. on the sidewalk in front of the Vance block, and I 'held him up.' I asked him to come to the office, as I wanted to talk to him. He was inclined to be a little impatient and wanted to know if I couldn't do my talking where I was."

"Well, I might, G.," said I, "but it is possible I might say some things that you would not want the public to hear."

"I think G. understood that he had better come to the office, and he signified his willingness to come with me. We came up stairs, and as soon as we got into the office he drew a piece of paper from his pocket, and, throwing it down on the table, he remarked, 'Take that or nothing.'"

"I picked up the piece of paper and saw that it was a note that had been given by a man named B. several years before. It had been outlawed long ago. The principal and interest amounted to something over \$800. I knew Mr. B. and remembered that he had become bankrupt several years before. I shoved the note in the drawer of my desk as a worthless instrument. A week or two later, however, I got to thinking about the matter and sat down to write B. a note, asking him to call at my office if he should happen to be in my neighborhood. He came within a few days, and I showed him the note."

"Yes," said he, "I gave that note, and it is perfectly good. Now, I'll pay you that within ten days I'll pay \$200 on that note and will settle the remainder by paying \$100 or \$200 every month." Of course I was amazed. I said to B. that I would only ask him to pay \$100, but he insisted that he would pay every dollar of it. Then I suggested that he only pay the principal."

"No, sir," he declared. "I owe the interest, too, and since I am making money now, I expect to pay every cent of it."

"Well, to make a long story short, that man, within a few months, paid off every dollar that the note called for. A short time after he had finished paying the note G. came into my office one day. What do you think he said to me? He said he had understood that B. had paid off the note in full, and since I had only demanded a fee of \$100, he supposed I would pay over the remainder to him. Did I do it? Not much. I simply recalled to G.'s mind that he had thrown an apparently worthless note on my desk with the suggestion that I 'take that or nothing.' G. scowled and walked out of the office."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Legend of St. Winifred's Well.

The following legend is supposed to have given its name to St. Winifred's well, once the most celebrated holy well in Great Britain: Winifred, a noble British maiden of the seventh century, was beloved by a certain Prince Cradocus. She repulsed his suit, and he in revenge cut off her head. The prince was immediately struck dead, and the earth, opening, swallowed him. Winifred's head rolled down the hill, and from the spot where it rested a spring gushed forth. St. Bueno picked up the head and reuniting it to the body, so that Winifred lived for many years a life of great sanctity, and the spring to which her name was given became famous for its curative powers.

The well was located in Holywell, County Flint, England, and was regarded with great veneration during the middle ages, being visited by thousands that believed implicitly in the healing virtues of the water. It is now in a state of neglect. A courthouse was constructed over the famous well by the Countess of Richmond, mother of Henry VII.

## What He Wanted.

"I want some more chicken," said Robbie at the dinner table.

"I think you have had as much as is good for you, dear," said Bobbie's mother.

"I want more," said Bobbie.

"You can't have any more now, but here is a wishbone that you and mamma can pull. That will be fun. You pull one side and I'll pull the other, and whoever gets the longest end will have a wish come true. Why, Bobbie, you've got it. What was your wish?"

"I wished for some more chicken," said Bobbie promptly.—Boston Herald.

## A Historic Cave.

After the execution of Charles I and the restoration of the Stuarts to royal power Edward Whalley and William Goffe, two of the judges that condemned the unhappy monarch to the scaffold, were compelled to flee from England. They came to America, and for a time they hid in a rock cavern near New Haven. This hiding place has since been known as the "Regicides' cave" and is one of the interesting spots in that locality.

## THE HOT WATER BUTTON.

A Country Couple Which Accepted the Directions Literally.



## OLD INDIAN SPORTS.

OUR RED MEN OF EARLY DAYS WERE GREAT ATHLETES.

Among Their Favorite Pastimes Were Bowling, Running, Wrestling, Sham Fights and Football, and They Bet the Limit on Their Games.

The American Indians were great bowlers. Alleys of greater length than any in use today were built in the open fields. Balls hewn out of stone were rolled by genuine Indian muscle. In fact, there is scarcely a popular kind of game played in this country today but that its counterpart can be found in the age of the red man. They were gamblers, too, even to forfeiting the clothes upon their backs, their wives or their liberty. Strange to say, the average school history has abandoned in a description of the Indian in nearly every point except in the details of the games he played.

Relics of the Indian bowling alley are rare except in a few sections of the country, thus showing that the game was not a universal one, and of all the games which the Indian played bowling is undoubtedly the most remote. The Western Reserve of Ohio was one of the centers for the Indian bowlers. In several parts of Ashtabula county some of the older residents have these relics preserved, which they have picked up themselves in their early farming, usually in the open field.

The balls used, instead of being large wooden ones, like those in use today, were made of light colored stone and ranged in size from an ordinary league ball down to the common small toy rubber ball. The alleys were built of wood, carved out to make a reasonably smooth surface. The game was more to see how far one could roll rather than accuracy in striking the top pins at the opposite end of the alley. The alleys were built so long that, it is alleged, it was a hard matter to roll one of these stone balls so that it would reach the end. The Indians, too, kept a score, and, like in all other games, they gambled.

The Indians were inveterate ball players and excellent "rooters." Their game lasted usually from 9 o'clock in the morning till sundown. It was participated in by from 600 to 1,000 young men, divided into two sides, and the games were witnessed by from 3,000 to 5,000 men, women and children, who formed an immense ring around the entire field. The enthusiastic Indian yells were not altogether unlike the noises of the modern ball park. There was scarcely an intermission of five minutes during the entire day.

The game, however, resembled our football rather than baseball. When the ball was in the air, there were kicks and struggles, maimed limbs and bruised bodies. A prescribed line divided the "rooters" of the two sides, and across this line the gambling took place. Old men were selected as umpires. Women on both sides brought the crude household goods of the family to the ball park to be staked on the game. Stakeholders guarded the goods. The scene resembled two distinct camps, although there was not necessarily more than one tribe engaged in the game.

There was a feature of the Indian game which will be new to the ball players of the present day. Several medicine men among the Choctaws sat all night on the spot where the ball was to be started next day and smoked to the Great Spirit who was to witness the game. The night before there also occurred what was known as the "ball play dance."

Prior to the game each Indian was provided with two instruments which resembled our tennis rackets of today. The judges threw the ball in the air and immediately hundreds of Indians started after it. One finally succeeded in catching it between the large ends of the two "tennis rackets" and threw it "home," or between two poles, the limit of one side or the other. This would count one point toward the game, and the side getting 100 points first won. Often in the terrible struggle for the ball difficulties would arise between two slightly injured contestants, and the game would stop until they settled the dispute. The women also played ball. When the men were tired, they would announce a game between the women, and prizes would be awarded to the winning wives.

Among the popular amusements dear to the lighter side of the American, a parallel for which has been found among the Indians, are the following: Bowling, ball playing, horse racing, foot racing, dancing, wrestling, checkers, dominoes, quoits, sham fights.

Many things which some of us today may believe are contemporaneous only with the age in which we live by research may be found to have existed in the everyday life of the American Indian. Polygamy was practiced by certain tribes long before Joseph Smith founded the Mormon belief. Vapor baths were enjoyed by the Indian before the white man came to disturb his hunting ground.—Chicago Chronicle.

**The Modern Scarecrow.**  
The mawkin (scarecrow) nowadays is a poor creature compared with what he used to be, and it is a wonder that any experienced rook consents to be scared by him. Thirty years or so ago he was really a work of art, with a hat, a coat, a stick and sometimes a painted face, ferocious enough to frighten a little boy in the twilight, let alone a bird. Now a rag or two and a "jumble sale" cloth cap are considered sufficient, backed up generally by the argument, which may prove more effective, of a dead rook tied up by the leg to a stick.—Rider Haggard's "Farmer's Year."

## THE USE OF MEATS.

Shall We Eat Dark Meats, Light Meats or Less Meat?

The opinion has been greatly prevalent not only in the medical profession, but with the general public, that light meats are more easily digestible, that they contain less deleterious constituents than the dark meats and that therefore they are better suited for the nourishment of sick people in general, and for those suffering from gout, uric acid diathesis and certain forms of kidney disease in particular. This supposition was based, no doubt, upon the statements which may be found in medical literature—that the dark meats contain very much more nitrogenous material and extractives than the light meats.

In Nos. 43, 44 and 49 of the Berliner klinische Wochenschrift Offer & Rosenquist publish the result of a series of careful analyses which do not agree with those of the older analyses. They show some of the fallacies of previous investigators and come to the conclusion that, while the white meats of poultry, fish, etc., do in certain cases contain less nitrogenous and extractive materials, the average amount does not differ greatly enough in the white and dark meats to make either preferable.

In concluding their article they state that if it is desirable to limit the amount of these deleterious food constituents we may accomplish the result much more certainly by limiting the amount of meat taken rather than by forbidding dark meats.

It is a well known fact that almost all the food materials contain a proportion of waste matter, and this is desirable; most foods also contain constituents which in large quantities are deleterious, but in smaller quantities may be beneficial. The extractives of meat, among the more important of which are lactic acid, butyric acid, acetic acid, etc., are by no means harmful if taken in small quantities, as is ordinarily the case, and the same is true of the nitrogenous constituents.

There can be little doubt, however, that these constituents do have a bad effect among certain people who eat large quantities of meat, and this evil is without question more prevalent in America than in almost any other part of the world. It arises from the fact that the meat supply is comparatively large with us, and the people are relatively prosperous and can afford to buy larger amounts of meat than people of most other nations.

Three heavy meat meals in a day is nothing unusual among certain classes of people, and on nearly all of the bills of fare of leading restaurants and hotels the list of meats is as great or greater than that of vegetables. We would not deny the use of a reasonable amount of meat, but believe that disorders arising from uric acid diathesis would be less frequent if we were accustomed to use the meats less freely.—Philadelphia Medical Record.

**An Eye For Business Only.**  
"A West Philadelphia woman," says the Philadelphia Record, "tells of an incident which she witnessed, illustrative of the ignorance of many immigrants and the lack of interest which they take in their surroundings."

"There is an Italian who sells flowers in Market street, near the city hall," she says. "To my own knowledge he has been there for five years, perhaps longer. I was looking into a shop window the other day, when I noticed a couple of women, who were evidently strangers in the city, stop and speak to the Italian."

"What is that large building?" asked one, pointing to the city hall.  
"The Italian shook his head."  
"Me no know," he said. "Me sell da flower, 10 cent da bunch."  
"At this juncture I stepped up and volunteered the desired information. But that fellow made me mad. There he had been standing, day in and day out, for years, right under the shadow of the city hall, and actually didn't know what building it was."

**Jean Bart the Pirate.**  
One of the most conspicuous instances of "setting a thief to catch a thief" is that of Jean Bart, the popular naval hero of France. Born and bred a pirate, he became the boldest and most successful buccaner on European waters. What he did not know about that business was not worth knowing. Recognizing the man's prowess and anxious to increase the prestige of the French navy, then at a low ebb, Colbert, the minister of Louis XIV, won Bart over to loyalty to his country, gave him a commission and found his choice and his hopes justified in a series of brilliantly successful naval exploits directed by Bart against piratical rovers in general and the enemies of French commerce in particular. He secured enormous prizes in ships and booty, and by intercepting a marauding fleet carrying off some French wheat ships he once in a season of bad crops saved off famine and captured the would be robbers, bringing his spoils into port amid a storm of enthusiastic acclamation.

**Got His Money's Worth.**  
The other day in the Union station, while awaiting a train, a man thought he would test the weighing machine to ascertain the amount of his avoirdupois. The machine is one of the kind which plays a tube, tells your fortune, and last, but not least, gives your exact weight on a ticket. But this day it must have had a fit of indigestion. For as soon as he put in his cent the people in the station were attracted by a continuous tick, in sound like a wall street ticker. Upon investigation it proved that the man had coughed out to him, one after another, 18 tickets giving him the same weight on each, but stating his fortune in as many different ways. He will keep them and frame them for a souvenir.—Albany Journal.

## CRUELTY TO HORSES.

TORTURES WHICH FASHION INFLECTS UPON THE ANIMALS.

The Operation of Docking and How It is Performed—It is an Extremely Painful Operation—The High Check Reins and the Double Curb Bit.

"See this curiously shaped instrument?" said a dealer in horse goods to a reporter. "Well, it is called a docking knife, though it is very much unlike a knife in shape."

The dealer held up an instrument with strong wooden handles, about 16 inches in length and working on the leverage principle, not unlike a large pruning knife. In the lower handle was a concave space about the size of a coffee cup cut in a cross section. Into which projected, when the instrument was closed, a convex steel blade with a very sharp edge.

With the handles extended the blade leaves the hollowed out space in the lower handle. This fits under the tail of the horse snugly. The blade, which is raised several inches above the top of the animal's tail, is then brought down sharp on the upper surface of the tail at some point between the vertebra bones, and with a quick, hard pressure of the extended handles of the knife the joints of the vertebra are lopped off as the limb of a tree between the sharp edges of the gardener's pruning knife.

The operation is, of course, extremely painful, especially as most horses are docked when they have attained full growth, the tail being simply the elongation of the animal's backbone. To the bleeding stump is applied the end of a red-hot iron to cauterize the wound or, as horsemen say, "to stop the flow of blood." The excruciating suffering of the animal during and following the amputation and the infliction of additional pain by the application of the red-hot iron to the raw surfaces of the lacerated bone can best be imagined.

"Dealers in horse goods and horsemen do not maintain these practices, however. It is 'the style,' and as long as it is such the horse must be the happy victim of man's cruelty, because the fashion is implacable. If society all over the land should agree as a unit that from a certain date it would be 'fashionable' to drive carriage horses without docked tails, high check reins and murderous curb bits, then the millennium in the horse world will have come. But society will do nothing of the kind."

"Docked tails, curb bits and high heads and stiff checkreins, curved necks by reason of these curb bits, and clanking chains have been in vogue for so long, and the people are so used to having such a combination as the acme of horse fashion, and the onlookers from the sidewalk have envied these equipments for so long, that the style has become a recognized part of society's get up. The horse doesn't enter into the matter."

"If one state has a law against docking, the adjoining state probably has not. Horses may be operated upon in the latter and shipped into the former. The only way occurring to me by which a positive stop might be put to the practice, since the people themselves refuse to take the initiative, would be to make it a misdemeanor to have a docked horse in one's possession. This Arcadian epoch, however, will never be reached."

"It is common to find horses whose tongues are grooved with a deep cut, hard and callous by years of constant pressure of the curb bit. A horse's tongue is soft and smooth; it is not rough as a cow's, and it is very sensitive. The torture of a high checkrein and a double curb bit, with the reins in the lower ring, must be very great. This is the reason why a horse 'champs' the bit and tosses his head up and down from side to side. By these motions, which appear 'so stylish,' he obtains momentary relief from the pressure of the bit, curb chain, checkrein and head harness gear pressing upon his flesh and irritating his nerves."

"On the underside of these large curb bits for carriage horses will be found a series of ridges or convolutions cast in the steel. These ridges, as they press down upon the horse's tongue by the pressure of the reins, hurt it. A smooth curb bit is bad enough, but the ridged one hurts just that much more. They are called 'severe' bits and are supposed to keep the horse in restraint. They will be found in 99 out of 100 sets of harness used by fashionable people."

"The most 'severe' bit used is the Spanish curb. It has in the center a raised part like an inverted U. Attached to this is often seen a little wheel, which gives forth a clicking sound as the horse rolls it on his tongue, which he does all the time when he is at rest with bridle on, and this motion of the animal's head and the clicking sound are a delight to the Spaniard or the Mexican, but it is hard on the horse when the slightest pressure is exerted. A horse's jaw can be broken by one of these Spanish bits."

"The checkrein could be prohibited by law if legislatures would pass such a measure. A law affecting curb bits would meet with stronger opposition, as it would be urged that these bits were necessary for the proper and safe control of horses."—Washington Star.

**Barrie in the Chair.**

Mr. J. M. Barrie some years ago was persuaded to take the chair at a Burns celebration in Scotland. He was extremely silent and stole away at the earliest opportunity. Next week appeared in The National Observer a humorous article, entitled "Mr. Barrie in the Chair," in which Mr. Barrie's lack of social tact was held up to ridicule. Many people thought the writer had gone too far and protested. But the author was Mr. Barrie himself, according to The Temple Magazine.

## MARRIAGE OF HELENE.

The Wedding of the Daughter of a Concomer in Paris.

I opened the door of my tiny flat, and his majesty the concomer stood there, skullcap in hand.

"Helene is to marry on Wednesday, monsieur. It is the young man from the epicure next door (I understand now how it was that it always took pretty little Helene 20 minutes to fetch me twopennyworth of sugar), a brave boy and in a good position. I and the mother of the child, we are both ravished. And now Helene, nothing will satisfy her but that monsieur shall make the wedding with us. It is a liberty I take, but monsieur has known the child quite small, and—"

"Not another word," I cry. "Of course I will come." And murmuring that I "confounded" him (the French tongue is rich in these delightful eccentricities, for I had been quite polite), M. Pipelet made his way down to his comfortable lodge again.

Wednesday came. At 10 o'clock in the morning I was fully attired in all the glories of evening dress, my buttonhole carefully widened to receive the sprig of orange blossom which—with a kiss on each cheek—I should purposely claim from the fair Helene in return for my wishes for her happiness and the little gold wire bracelet with a turquoise heart which I had sent down to her that morning.

I looked out of the window, and when I saw that the carriages were there I trotted down stairs and was received in great state by M. Pipelet and his wife.

I fairly gasped. The everyday costume of the Pipelet family may be most politely described as dishabille.

During the long years I have lived in the house I never remember to have seen Father Pipelet in aught else but shirt sleeves or Mme. P.'s buxom form confined in corsets, but to today, ye gods!

Ladies first. Lend me your aid, ye writers for the ladies' page.

Yards upon yards of brand new black satin enveloped Mme. Pipelet, and on her ample bosom burned a buckle of ruby colored velvet. Large gold earrings adorned her ears, and on her head—but there! I will not describe her hat. The mines of Klondike should not tempt me to attempt it, for I should not hope to do it justice.

"Forward!" cried Father Pipelet. "Monsieur the mayor will be waiting," and with many jokes and much polite making way for one another we entered the glass coaches in waiting. They were real glass coaches, mild you, cushioned with fawn colored cushions, trimmed with white, and might have done duty for the pumpkin coach of Cinderella.

At the Mairie not only monsieur the mayor but more friends were waiting, and when we left and followed the newly married couple to the Bois (there was no religious ceremony) our seven glass coaches were supplemented by two tapiscieres—large black wagonettes gayly decorated with white satin favors.

And so to the restaurant. The jokes on the way were much as other wedding party jokes, and the breakfast was much as other wedding breakfasts are. The big dindonne came hopelessly to grief over his speech and kissed a pretty bridesmaid in mistake for the bride. Father Pipelet got rather drunk and pulled the tablecloth into so many imaginary cordons that several glasses suffered badly, and Mme. Pipelet melted into tears, although her pretty daughter was not to go away any farther than just next door.

Then, after the bill was paid, came the real business of the day—the division of the bridal bouquet and the honeymoon. The bridal bouquet and the kisses were given (Helene is especially nice to kiss), and all of us climbed into the carriages and wagonettes again.

For a Parisian honeymoon, when the honeymooners are of the middle class, is made in company and consists of a drive all around the Bois de Boulogne and games (in summer) in the green glades afterward.

What fun it was, and how the people cheered us as we went! And in the evening, after a dinner that I shudder even now to think about, we drove all round the town, depositing guests as we went, and finally a lonely trio, Mr. and Mrs. Pipelet and I, dropped Helene and her husband at the epicure and went next door to bed.—Paris Cor. London Press.

**Testing Rifle Barrels.**

A rifle barrel held in a vise will not shoot accurately. The passage of a bullet through the bore expands the barrel, which is to a certain degree elastic. The expansion and return to normal status are in undulating curves. The pressure of the vise interrupts the curves, chokes the barrel at the point of pressure and probably deforms the bullet in its cross section. To test a rifle rest the barrel near the muzzle upon a bag filled with sand. The spring of the barrel from the rest will cause it to shoot one point higher than when held offhand, an error that all riflemen understand.

Your correspondent who advises the vise test is no rifleman.—Allen Kelly in New York Sun.

**Muscar Cure For Drink.**

Jeremiah O'Leary of the east Surrey regiment was shot during the battle of Colenso, a Mauser bullet penetrating the brain. After lying for five hours in the trenches O'Leary was found by the ambulance corps and removed to the base hospital at Pietermaritzburg, where Sir William MacCormac by a marvelous surgical operation, during which a portion of the brain was removed, succeeded in saving his life. His memory is slightly impaired, and he has lost his taste for beer.—London Chronicle.

## THE DAMOSEL OF ONE DIMENSION.

Let others celebrate the charms Of ladies fair, with figures ample, Of whom the Malabar is proud. The Venus serving for example; I string my lyre in praise of one Who makes no vulgar, vain pretensions To fascination through the flesh, The damoasel of one dimension.

The plump, though pretty, now appears But coarse beside her girlish slenderness, Whose rare attention shows No trace of ghostliness or griminess. Although 'tis true she'd ne'er suggest The type you might call tutti frutti, Her slender form today, methinks, Describes the lauded line of beauty.

I, looking on her lovely length, Abandon with amazing quickness My orthodox old prejudice. Revolving seem both breadth and thickness; How Turks delight to fast their eyes On fat doth pass my comprehension; For me the fairest woman is The damoasel of one dimension.

Her one dimension is enough; The line that emulates the willow's Own supple grace is better worth Than fattened flesh that rolls and billows. But does my lady know her charm? Alas, I'm fitted with apprehension Least aesthetic transform and spoil My damoasel of one dimension.—Mary Norton Bradford in Boston Globe.

## TURNED THE TABLES.

The Surprise Was For She Who Felt Planned to Surprise.

That surprises do not always surprise those for whom they are intended is one of the peculiar things about surprises, and this fact was well illustrated one day this week in an east end house. The lady of the house received word from a friend that she was coming out the next day for lunch. Now, it happened that the next day was the day on which the servant girl had her day off, and the lady of the house made up her mind that she would surprise her friend by getting up a nice lunch prepared by herself, for she had the reputation when they were young ladies of not being able to cook, while her friend had the reputation of being an excellent cook.

The day her friend was expected the lady went to market and laid in a supply of all the good things which go to make up a fine lunch. She went home and lighted the fire and prepared for the cooking. Just then she discovered that she had forgotten to get some fruit and told her young daughter to tell her friend when the latter came that she would be back in a few moments. She went to the store and, meeting some of her friends, staid quite awhile, forgetting how time was flying.

In the meantime the friend arrived, and, being told that her hostess would soon be home, she went into the kitchen, and, seeing the good things there, she went to work and cooked and prepared the lunch. When the lady of the house arrived home, she was astonished to see the table set and a most appetizing lunch on the table. The surprise she had intended for her friend was a surprise for her.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Warned by Those About to Die.**

Camille Flammarion, in a French periodical, asked people to answer the following question: "Have you ever had while awake the impression of having seen a human being and had that impression coincide with the time of the death of that person?" The astronomer tells the result of his investigation in the Nouvelle Revue.

He had 4,280 responses, of which 2,456 were negative and 1,824 affirmative. Of the affirmative replies he examined 782, who recited 1,120 cases, all of which he regards as authentic. In his article M. Flammarion merely gives the experience of the subjects as related to him and does not attempt to account for the premonitions.

It might be said, however, that the fact that 40 per cent of those who wrote to him had had telepathic experiences does not indicate such an average among the human family. The three periodicals whose readers he asked for information have a large circulation, and it is safe to say that every reader who has had premonitions of the death of a friend wrote to Flammarion, while the others would not regard it as worth while.

**Philosophy of a Six-year-old.**

Some bright little girls who live in West Ninety-sixth street were recently taken by their parents to see the wonders of the "zoo" at Bronx park. As they reached the habitation of the wolf they found the beast just devouring a live sparrow as a portion of his dinner. The eldest little girl, becoming excited and indignant over the spectacle, stamped her foot, exclaiming: "Oh, you cruel, wicked wolf, to eat that dear little sparrow! What a monster you are!"

Miss Marion, aged 6, looked at her incensed sister with a philosophical air and said, "What do you want the wolf to do—shoot it and cook it first?"—New York Tribune.

**Talent.**

"Mrs. Bingley is a wonderful woman."

"In what way?"  
"When she takes the second prize at a card party, she can appear so tickled with what she gets that she always makes the winner of the first prize jealous and dissatisfied."—Chicago Times-Herald.

**An Unwanted Aspect.**

"This is Mrs. Gusheligh's portrait, is it?" said the caller. "I should hardly have recognized it. The chin doesn't look at all like hers."

"Perhaps," suggested the husband of Mrs. Gusheligh, "you have never seen her chin in repose."—Chicago Tribune.

## W. E. Paul RANGES

## PARLOR STOVES

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enameled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

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big success in new fields.

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## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald.  
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1902.

What's all this talk about putting up a monument to the life-savers of Monomoy—those martyrs of the sea whose heroic deed in that awful time of mountainous breakers and blinding spume will ever brighten the pages of history? It is not only out of place, but it is an insult to the five dead men and their families. This is no time to be prattling of monuments. Pension those widows and fatherless children. That is what the country wants. It is the sacred duty of congress to do it. A monument, you say? A snap of the finger for it! Could it place those bereaved families above poverty and want? No. There is only one proper way of showing substantial recognition of the services of those heroes of the life-boat—of sending a ray of sunshine through the tears of the sorrowing ones left behind. That is pecuniary provision by the national legislators in the form of generous pensions. Monuments serve their purpose—but he who speaks of them in this particular connection is unworthy of ever sleeping beneath one himself. The people of this country will be ashamed of the lawmakers at the Capitol, if they fail to do justice to those men of Monomoy. Pass that pension bill—and pass it at once. Then it will be quite time enough to talk of a memorial shaft.

### SNAP SHOTS.

Now Patrick knows what the jury were thinking.

It's Malvar's turn next to be scooped in by the Yankee dragnet in the Philippines.

Kubellik has gone—and so has a hundred thousand dollars of good American money.

What's the Cuban issue amount to anyway, compared with this Easter bunnit question?

Ohio has discovered an apparently inexhaustible flow of natural gas—yes, but Kansas has got Bryan!

Now let's hope we shan't have to look at any more pictures of Florence Burns or Patrick for some time.

Where is the master mind that Great Britain can put forth to take Cecil Rhodes' place in South Africa?

Delaney has dodged through the British "cordon" again for the fortieth time—and Kitchener is still "it."

Uncle Russell Sage will now probably limit himself to one apple for dinner instead of two—he's lost \$225,000 by an unlucky loan.

That Connecticut schoolmaster who spanked forty-nine pupils in thirty-seven minutes was as much of an artist in his way as Dewey at Manila.

Hurry up that newspaper men's sanitation at East Orange, N. J.,—some of us feel like taking a vacation when this mellow and sappy weather comes around.

When you kick up your heels and yell for joy, Cuba, on the 20th of May, you don't want to forget that the United States of America made that day of jubilee possible.

The New Jersey legislators are apparently proud of those horned mosquitoes that pluck chickens right off the roost down that way—they have killed the bill to kill the skeeters.

### TEA TABLE TALK.

The lack of playing grounds is still worrying the local base-ballists. There seems to be no spot available. Unless one can be found and fixed up shortly, the Maplewoods and other town teams that may be organized for this season will probably try to get dates away from Portsmouth and the many here who like to see games will, in that event, have to go somewhere else.

They're talking about an eccentric act of a disciple of Blackstone in a town across the river. He went into a barber's shop the other afternoon to have his beard shaved off. First he asked the barber if he

would be likely to get cold by doing so. It was a fine sunny day, with no wind, and the barber assured him that he was running no risk whatever. However, before the lawyer would seat himself in the chair, he went over to his office and got a heavy shawl such as are in general winter use in rural districts, and after he had been shaved, he very carefully swathed his face in this and hurried back to his professional quarters—only a block away—on the run.

Motorman Seavey brought that supper party up from Whittier's on Wednesday night in just a shaving less than sixty minutes, but so smoothly did the big car run that few of the passengers, except those who chose to stand out in the front vestibule and enjoy the moonlight that flooded all the country, realized the speed at which they were travelling toward the city.

I sincerely hope that Zephra may jam Music Hall at every one of its performances next month. It is a beautiful spectacle full of charming novelties, and I commend it to all who are capable of appreciating an operetta on clean and graceful lines. The music throughout is a treat. Well do I remember how it cheered and refreshed a homesick lad from the country who had just started in on the grind of a hustling daily newspaper in Manchester nine or ten years ago, and who wandered into the opera house one evening seeking for something he hardly knew what—anything to dispel the blues. Zephra just filled the bill that night—and it will at any time.

Running around in the boiler room of the Kearsarge house is a big rat with a bell about his neck. All the rest of the rodent colony there give him a wide berth, for they cannot understand what terrible transformations he has been through. The rat was caught in a trap a few days ago. An attaché of the hotel, struck by a sudden idea, got another fellow to help him and while one held the rat firmly by the back of the neck, the other put on the bell. They had quite a tussle in doing the trick, for the captive was a whopping big rat and he didn't take kindly to it.

While visiting the pumping station on a recent afternoon, I learned that it used to be the goal of lots of tramps, who wanted to bunk there in the warm building on frosty nights. These hoboes became so bothersome that finally the men at the station thought of adopting very harsh measures to get rid of them—when suddenly they stopped calling there altogether. Soon after some strange hieroglyphics were discovered on the fence nearby and the supposition is that one of the wandering Willies, having got wind of the proposed punishment to be inflicted on his kind, had warned all his fellows to give the station the go-by.

Did you ever notice the sharp difference between the electric lights in this city and those at the navy yard, as viewed from Sagamore road? Seen from a trolley car coming up past the cemetery, the city lights are almost red in comparison with the others, which look yellow. Why is it?

The Seabrookers are taking a great interest in that new bridge across the mouth of Hampton river. On almost any pleasant afternoon, if you happen down that way, you will find quite a crowd of young fellows from that quaint town loitering there and watching open-mouthed the progress of the work. And on Sundays they flock to the spot by scores, taking along their "girls."

"Charlie" Ham has oiled up his automobile, massaged out the links that got into its delicate mechanism during the long winter and begun his daily spins in it. Now if "Jim" Dow will just come up into the office with a cluster of Mayflowers, we'll get out the mosquito screens, knowing that summer is coming right along on her bike!

I wonder why we always have to wait until hot weather comes before we can get the benefit of the street sprinkler? If the streets ever needed spraying, they did on Thursday. At times the dust was so thick that it choked eyes, nose and ears. Just because the temperature nowadays is not quite up to the summer notch ought to be no reason for keeping the street sprinkler in the shed; for this is really the dirty season of the year, when all the accumulation of the winter is being washed off.

A BREATHING SPELL.

If the Consumptive could only keep from getting worse it would be some encouragement.

Scott's Emulsion at least gives tired nature a breathing spell from the exhausting conflict with disease.

Rich nourishment, strength to repair bodily waste, new life for the lung, these are what Scott's Emulsion brings.

Often it enables nature to gather force enough to throw off the disease altogether.

Scott's Emulsion is valuable at the beginning. Then is when cure is most certain. But in any stage of the disease Scott's Emulsion counteracts the work of destruction and reinforces nature.

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

## BACKACHE

Is only one of many distressing symptoms which point to the presence of womanly diseases. If women thoroughly understood the relation of the local womanly health to the general health, they would understand that backache, nervousness, headache, dizziness, faintness and similar feminine ailments, cannot be cured until the womanly health is established.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures diseases peculiar to women. It establishes regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. In curing these local diseases, it cures the ailments which they cause; backache, headache, dizziness, faintness, nervousness, and other ills peculiarly feminine.

I wrote you for advice February 4th, 1897, writes Mrs. Loma Halestead, of Claremore, Cherokee Nat.

"I was racked with pain from the back of my head down to my heels. Had hemorrhage for weeks at a time, and was unable to sit up for ten minutes at a time. You advised me to use your valuable medicine, viz., Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' also gave advice about injections, baths and diet. To my surprise, in four months from the time I began your treatment I was a well woman and no longer had the backache since, and now I put in sixteen hours a day at hard work."

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps, the expense of mailing only, for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ter is uncovered to the frolic of the winds.

"Steeple Jack" Parker of Newburyport, who is painting the steeple here, is one of the most fearless men in his class. He has done many hazardous jobs, but has never yet met with a serious accident. After he gets through with the steeple, he is to tackle the tall stack of the machine shop. Many would consider this rather a risky proposition, as the top of the chimney shakes very perceptibly in a brisk wind and a tumble from that height would surely give a man much more than a mere shaking up. But Parker is not daunted by such possibilities.

This nifty chap, it will be recalled, did some work on the steeple of the North church once on a time. After he had completed it, but before he had taken down his tackle, he was standing in the center of a group on Market square, looking up at the spire, when somebody remarked skeptically that it didn't seem worth a hundred dollars or more just to do a little building on a weather vane—or words to that effect. Said Parker, "My rigging is still in place and in any of you people suspect that I haven't done what I was paid for doing, all you've got to do is go up there and look it over." Nobody went up.

### \$25 COVERS ALL EXPENSES.

For trip of a week to Washington, Philadelphia and New York on famous Royal Blue Line Personally Conducted Tours, leaving Boston April 11th and 25th; from New York one day later, rate being \$18. Stopover privileges. Also tours to Old Point Comfort, Richmond and Gettysburg. Illustrated itinerary and Guide to Washington furnished on application to Jos. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., 211 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

Several more cars of brick have arrived. The office of Assistant Constructor Du Bois now has telephone connection. About fifty tons of old metal from the Spanish ship is being broken up for use in the foundries. Two large floating stages for the construction department will be built in the Franklin ship house.

### AN INTERESTING LECTURE.

Henry Turner Bailey, state supervisor of architecture and drawing in Massachusetts, lectured before the Grafton club in Conservatory hall, Thursday afternoon, on "Our Architectural Inheritance." He stamped himself as a very interesting speaker and the large number present derived a great deal of pleasure as well as profit from the occasion.

### PLANT SYSTEM MILEAGE.

One thousand mile books of the Plant System of Railways good from Washington to Charleston, Savannah, Montgomery, Thomasville, Jacksonville, Tampa, Albany, Brunswick and all intermediate points. Rate \$25 each. On sale at office of J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent, No. 250 Broadway, New York.

### GAME FAST DAY.

A baseball game will be played at Maplewoods, on Fast day between the Maplewoods and the Christian Shores. The match was made on Thursday. The Maplewoods' lease of the park does not expire until April 30. The two teams will probably be made up for this game substantially as they were last season.

### For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Wm. Watson's Purgative Remedy has been used for children teaching them the difference between the good and bad, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea, twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Conquina club will hold another dance in the near future, at Rye town hall.



EDMUND BREESE.

Edmund Breese, who has won triumph after triumph, in the Castle Square stock company, of Boston, where he played a line of characters as varied as they were numerous, during the past season, will head a company bearing his name which is to play long engagements during the summer in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and a few New England cities.

Mr. Breese is a capital actor, having proven his abilities while leading man for Madame Modjeska, James O'Neill and others of like rank.

He is surrounded by an admirable company, and mounts his plays with costly settings. His bid for the public's support will be based altogether on giving more than the usual high class attraction, valued at a very moderate cost to his patrons. The tour will be directed by Shipman Brothers, whose Trio of Grand company played here last season. A date has been arranged at Music Hall beginning Thursday, April 3 and ending Saturday evening, April 5. A matinee will be played Saturday.

### THE LITTLE MAGNETS.

The Little Magnets, the up-to-date musical burlesque, appeared at the Grand Opera house last night. A very fashionable audience was present and the company gave the best of satisfaction. The features were—Miss Bessie Gilbert, the charming lady cornetist; Ada Henry, the pleasing leading lady, captivated the entire audience. The scenery and wardrobe were all that could be desired. We predict a great week's business.—Detroit Herald.

At Music Hall Wednesday evening, April 2.

### IN HIS FATHER'S SHOES.

The coming to this city of Thomas Jefferson in Rip Van Winkle is an event not only to be honored but joyously anticipated, for he comes heralded as a worthy successor to his illustrious father, Joseph Jefferson. It is not often that a son of a notable actor can follow in the footsteps of his father. But Thomas has literally fallen in his father's shoes. He gives to his performance of Rip the same delicate touch of Nature, humor, wit and pathos that has made the elder Jefferson so famous in that lovable character. He will be assisted in this charming performance by ladies and gentlemen of professional repute.

### MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL'S TOUR.

During her tour in this country Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who will begin a week's engagement including Wednesday and Saturday matinees at the Boston Theatre Monday evening, April 7, has shown that she is an actress of many rare graces of mind and of person. Her power over an audience is exerted more by her exceptionally persuasive mind, which gives color and consistency to all she does, than by any tremendous outbursts of passion that indicate a heart whose impulses are wholly ungovernable and suggest more the tornado of frenzy than the zephyrs of reason. The great majority of actresses who have played the Magdalen and Paulas, the more intelligent sinners of our modern society, have won their successes rather from the temperate whirlwinds of passion than from the higher display of the intellectual quality that shows the actress superior to every other actor. Mrs. Campbell is always the artist. She is never merely theatrical. Her illustration of the outbursts of temper, her displays of passion, are beautiful in the extreme, for they are tempered by art, are true to the dictates of all that is correctly illustrative of outraged women of the more intelligent class who have learned self-control. And she never outsteps the bounds of modesty, of moderation or of judicious realism. Mrs. Campbell succeeds by means of suggestion. She indicates and impersonates. And what is more to her credit, she always indicates the woman of superior mental strength and elegant personality. She appeals strongly to the commonplace, to the tricks of the charlatan or the methods of those familiar players who must cater directly to their audiences. She appeals to their intelligence and to their sympathies; not to their smiles or their personal applause. Mrs. Campbell is very much of a vision of beauty, being tall, well built, of graceful outlines, with a head that oft suggests the Madonna, with a wealth of raven hair that might have inspired an Elizabethan poet, and with a face more than ordinarily, but highly sensitive and extremely expressive. One of her greatest charms is her voice, which is sweet, sympathetic and admirably used. Were Mrs. Campbell not speaking our language, we might indeed mistake her for an Italian queen of beauty. She can achieve more good dramatic results when sitting quietly in a chair than many of our actresses can do by walking the floor. She knows the potency of stillness, and this applies to her in a great many ways. She never rolls her eyes or distorts her face, or wrings her hands. She never shrieks or faints or does anything a highbred woman would not do in her drawing room. Her voice is ever true, strong and sympathetic. The repertoire for her Boston engagement includes The Second Mrs. Tanqueray for Monday and Tuesday evenings; Beyond Human Power Wednesday afternoon; Magda Wednesday and Saturday evenings; The Notorious Mrs. Elphinstone Thursday and Friday evenings and Pelles and Mellande Saturday afternoon. The seat sale will open next Monday morning.

## THE GRAFFORT CLUB.

Henry Turner Bailey, state superintendent of drawing and architecture in Massachusetts, gave a delightful talk before the Grafton club on "Our Architectural Inheritance," with chalk and blackboard, he illustrated as he talked, and Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, Byzantine, Saracenic, and Gothic forms of building took shape before our eyes. In a half a dozen great buildings of the world, each representing one of the six periods, the whole story of architecture is told. He called attention to examples of these which may be found in Portsmouth. Greek temples, Doric and Corinthian columns may all be seen here by those who can recognize them.

Concealed in church architecture and ornamentation, are many ancient symbols of faith, which speak their own language to those only who have ears to hear, or eyes to see.

A broader, deeper, fuller, more sympathetic appreciation of our debt to the past, and of our duties to the future, was inculcated by the lecture, and the use of intelligent observation was enjoined.

Two songs by Mr. Noyes preceded the lecture, and were much enjoyed.

F. N. SEAVEY.

### ENJOYABLE OCCASION.

Cairo Palace, No. 15, Princess of Kem, held a meeting on Thursday evening in Pythian hall, and initiated fourteen candidates.

After the initiation ceremonies adjournment was made to the lower hall where a splendid banquet was served, consisting of lobsters, steamed clams, salads, etc.

There was speechmaking, and songs by George Kay and Charles Paulkner. The chairman of the supper committee was Frank Pike and he was ably assisted by Charles Allen and Harry Hermon.

About fifty of the former members of the Essenic order were present and enjoyed the festivities.

### HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, March 28.—Steam scow Leviathan, Saco, sand; schooner Railroad, York, Boston, light; tug Bureka, Philadelphia, Boston, with barge Malvern, Philadelphia, coal; steamer Britannic, Louisville, coal; United States revenue steamer Seminole, cruising; schooner Watchman, Boston, Bridgewater, light; schooner Sagamore, Newport News, coal.

Arrived, March 27.—Tug Piscataqua, Boston, with barges York and Elliot. Gloucester, light; schooner Harvester, Vinal Haven, navy yard, stone.

Arrived on Thursday barge Ekeley from Perth Amboy, with 1158 tons of coal and barge No. 19 from Baltimore with 1610 tons, both for J. A. and A. W. Walker.

### Humors.

Come to the surface in the spring as in no other season. It's a pity they don't run themselves all off that way; but in spite of pimples and other eruptions, they mostly remain in the system. That's bad.

Hood's Sarsaparilla removes them and cures all the painful and disgusting troubles they cause. Nothing else cleanses the system and clears the complexion like Hood's.

### DEBATE AT HIGH SCHOOL.

The Diogenes Debating club at the High school held their first debate on Thursday evening. The question was: Resolved, That Cuba should be granted free-trade with the United States.

The question was decided in the affirmative. The contestants were: C. Walker, J. A. Farrington and S. DeCatur for the affirmative; and W. Bennett, F. Cogswell and W. Pickett for the negative.

### NOTICE.

Special meeting of Local Union, 421 of P. D. and Paperhangers of America at C. A. R. hall Saturday evening, March 29. Every member is requested to be present.

E. H. MARDEN, Sec.

## ROOF RUST

is unknown to the house covered with MF Roofing Tin. Moisture cannot penetrate the extra heavy plating of pure tin and new lead that makes MF roofing the best protection to a house. It is impervious to rust.

## MF Roofing Tin

does not require renewal in an ordinary lifetime—although it costs a little more than the ordinary tin that soon rusts away. This trade mark is stamped on every sheet. Ask your roofer, or W. C. CROWNEVER, Agent, address: Carnegie Building, Pittsburgh, and receive illustrated book on roofing.

AMERICAN TIN PLATE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

## SPORTING GOSSIP.

Dartmouth's annual indoor track athletic meet will be held on Saturday of this week.

Nashua sports are trying hard to get a bill through the city government allowing sparring exhibitions there. The Dartmouth baseball team is certainly having all kinds of hard luck. Pitcher Rollins has fallen behind in his studies and will not be allowed to play until he makes good with the faculty. Some one has questioned the amateur status of Pitcher Newick and trouble is looked for in that direction.

Quite the Contrary.

Towne—He's the most disagreeable fellow I ever played poker with. Brown—A hard loser, eh? Towne—No; an easy winner.—Philadelphia Press.

### A Logician.

"Is your credit good?" "It must be or I wouldn't have so many creditors."—New York World.

### DOUBTFUL RUMORS.

And Still Scores of Portsmouth People Accept Them as Facts.

The published statement of some stranger residing in a faraway place may be true enough, but it is generally accepted as a doubtful rumor. How can it be verified? The testimony which follows is convincing proof because it comes from a resident of Portsmouth.

Mr. Thomas E. Blake of No. 6 Green street, says: "As I grew I always had a weak back and kidneys, and finally a painful and annoying urinary trouble developed. The kidney secretions were high colored, contained a gritty substance like sand and brick dust, and they were often thick, and of a milky hue. Mornings I was so weak that many a time I had to slide down stairs, being unable to attempt it on my feet, and this was often accompanied by dizziness and distress. I tried remedies, then one doctor and then another, but nothing got down to the cause until I went to Philbrick's pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills. I paid at a single time \$8.00 to a doctor for medicine, but it did not do me a cent's worth of good. I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills after my experience. They are a valuable remedy."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

## MUSIC HALL.

F. W. Hartford . . . . . Manager

### Engagement Extraordinary!

### ONE NIGHT ONLY

Wednesday, April 2d.

## LITTLE MAGNETS

## MUSICAL BULETTA

Headed by the Queen of Cornetists,

## MISS BESSIE GILBERT

Merrill & Oshing, Henry & Terry, Harley Sisters, Nellie Buckley, The Bessie, Lottie West Symonds, The Dunns Trio, Hollis & Howard, Sunderland & Fooda, The Houston Sisters, Prof. Harry Connors.

Popular Prices . . . . . 25c, 35c, 50c.

Sents on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, March 31st.

## Three Nights, APRIL 3-4-5.

## Saturday Matinee

## SHIPMAN BROTHERS

## PRESENT THE

## EDMUND BREESE

## STOCK COMPANY

Thursday, April 3d,

Friday, April 4th,

"THE MYSTERIOUS MR. BUGLE."

Saturday Matinee, April 5th,

"THE SHAMROCK AND ROSE."

Saturday Evening, April 5th,

"THE GREAT I AM."

Prices—10c, 20c, 30c and 50c.

Sents on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Tuesday morning, April 1st.

## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

### WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

#### A Guide for Visitors and Members.

## OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. O. K.

Meets at Hall, Pelice Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Phinney, N. C.; Charles Charlson, V. C.; Fred Heiser, H. P.; Wilbur Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

## PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom, Ind.; Malcomb D. Stuart, Ex.; William C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery, O. P.; Harry Hermon, Trustee.

## Professional Cards.

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Residence, 98 State St.

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Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

## C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

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Portsmouth, N. H.

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84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

## CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,

HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous

FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER Proprietor

## The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

FAVORITE STOPPING PLACE FOR PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

## STANDARD BRAND.

## Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

## THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Oth Public Works.

and has received the recommendation of the United States Architects and Engineers General.

Persons wanting cement should not be







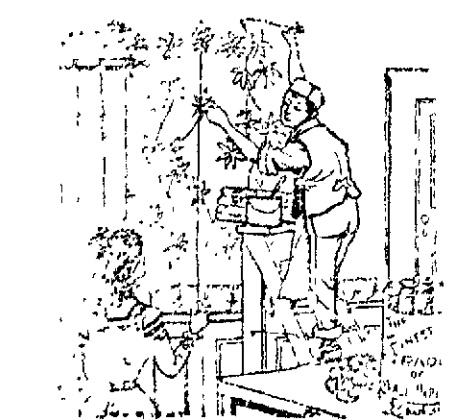
**TRUSSES**

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of  
**Shoulder Braces**  
**Supporters**  
AND  
**Suspensories**  
Always on hand.

**PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY**

**SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER**



now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

**C. E. BOYNTON**  
BOTTLED OF ALL KINDS OF  
**Summer Drinks,**

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in siphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

**ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED**

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general. Every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

**C. E. Boynton**  
16 Bow Street Portsmouth

**Gray & Prime**  
DELIVER  
**COAL**

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 24.

**GEORGE A. TRAFTON, BLACKSMITH**

Horse Shoeing in all its branches. Particular attention given to wintering and over-reaching horses.

Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of all kinds promptly attended to.

Horse Tool Sharpening a Specialty.

**NO. 118 MARKET ST.**

**THE HERALD.**

**MINIATURE ALMANAC.**  
MARCH 28.

SUN RISES.....5:55 MOON RISES.....10:41 P. M.  
SUN SETS.....6:06 FULL MOON.....10:30 A. M.  
LENGTH OF DAY.....12:30

Last Quarter, April 1st, 10:41 a.m., morning, E.  
New Moon, April 8th, 5:55 a.m., morning, E.  
First Quarter, April 15th, 10:41 a.m., morning, W.  
Full Moon, April 23rd, 10:41 a.m., evening, E.  
Last Quarter, April 30th, 5:55 a.m., evening, E.

**WEATHER INDICATIONS.**

Washington, March 27.—Forecast for New England: Partly cloudy Friday; Saturday probably showers, fresh and possibly brisk south winds.

**MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.**

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

**FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1902.**

**CITY BRIEFS.**

New attractive gifts at the Woman's Exchange for Easter.

This is the last day of the winter term of the public schools.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

This sort of weather makes up for a good deal of mud and slush.

The trout fishing season will open next Tuesday, instead of Monday, as erroneously stated.

Croup instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never fails. At any drug store.

Classes have been formed for the marches in Zephra and rehearsals are being held in Music hall.

The stock and grain exchanges closed on Thursday for the remainder of the week, owing to Good Friday.

The annual meeting of the Country club will be held on the evening of Monday, April 7, when officers will be elected.

Anderson and Jenkins are having the foundation for a house put in, in their vacant lot on Middle street, near Union.

Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinevald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.

The Coquina club will move in a few days into one of the rooms at Bliss College, as the school can dispense with the use of it.

The graduating class of the High school will hold their benefit April 25 in Philbrick hall, when the Dartmouth Glee club will be here.

Sgt. S. H. Harding of the first life-saving district has returned from his quarterly survey and inspection of the stations under his jurisdiction.

A voluntary offering for the support of orphans rescued from the famine in India will be taken at the union service in the North church this Friday evening.

Fresh brook trout are selling in the Boston market at from sixty-five cents to seventy-five cents per pound. Strawberries are there at twenty-five cents a box.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

The Marcus M. Collis Camp, Sons of Veterans, are to hold a special meeting this Friday evening to consider some important business. Supper is to be served after the business meeting.

**REAL ESTATE DEAL.**

Mendum block on Market Street Purchased by William A. Peirce.

The Mendum block on Market street, occupied by H. C. Hopkins & Co., changed ownership on Thursday being purchased of the Mendum heirs, through Sise's real estate agency, by William A. Peirce of this city. The terms were private. It is understood that Mr. Peirce buys for an investment. The property is one of the most desirable business houses in the commercial district of the city and is roomy enough for the carrying on of the largest kind of a business.

**OBITUARY.**

**Mrs. Caroline M. Prince.**  
This morning at her home in Kittery occurred the death of Mrs. Caroline M. Prince, aged 78 years, 10 months and 27 days. The deceased was a highly respected lady and had hosts of friends. She is survived by two sons and one daughter.

**Mrs. May Wilson.**  
The death of Mrs. May Wilson occurred at her home in North Kittery early this morning, aged seventy-three years.

**ESCAPED FROM BRENTWOOD.**

John Rogers, John Casey, Michael Norton and Harry Garrity escaped from the Rockingham county farm at Brentwood on Thursday, and the police of this city have been notified. As all the prisoners reside in Portsmouth, the chances are good that they will come here.

**W. D. HOWELLS TO SUMMER HERE.**

W. D. Howells, the well known author, who has passed several summers at Kittery Point and York Harbor has leased the Turner cottage, situated just below the Champernowne house at Kittery Point and will occupy it the coming season.

**CITY OFFICERS ELECTED.**

**Both Municipal Branches Meet For Important Business.**

**Street Commissionership Transferred From Hett To J. Frank Willey.**

**Batchelder Made Solicitor—Hannaford Succeeds Locke—**

**Herrick, Chief Randall And Prime Retained.**

City hall was packed to suffocation Thursday evening, the drawing card being the joint session of the city council for the election of city officers for the ensuing year. The result of the balloting was the election of the following:

Street Commissioner—J. Frank Willey;  
City Treasurer—E. B. Prime;  
City Messenger—Robert M. Herrick;  
City Solicitor—Charles H. Batchelder;

City Physician—Charles W. Hannaford;  
Inspector of Plumbing—Ernest Bogart;

Board of Health—C. W. Hannaford, L. Pope, Jr., H. O. Prime;

Secretary Board of Assessors—Arthur L. Gould;

Superintendent of Fire Alarm Telegraph—William M. Ballard;

Inspector of Petroleum—Burpee Wood;

Chief Engineer of Fire Department—John D. Randall;

Assistant Engineers—Nathan F. Amce, Francis Hersey, Major S. Langdon, L. T. Burnham;

Clerk of Fire Department—Henry P. Payne.

**In Board of Mayor and Aldermen.**

The meeting was called to order by Mayor Pender and every member responded to the roll call. The records of the three preceding meetings were read and approved.

Mayor Pender then announced his committees as follows:

Finance—Mayor, Bailey, E. H. Adams, Smith;  
Accounts—Smith, Locke, Knight;  
Engrossed Bills—Martin, Clark, Bailey;

City Lands and Buildings—Locke, Lester, A. H. Adams;

Streets—Wood, E. H. Adams, Clark;  
Fire Department—Bailey, Adams, Martin;

School Houses—E. H. Adams, Wood, Lester;

Claims—Clark, A. H. Adams, Wood;  
Printing—Martin, Bailey, Clark;

Burying Grounds—Mayor and Aldermen.

Bills on Second Reading—E. H. Adams, A. H. Adams, Knight;  
Enrollment—Locke, Martin, Clark;  
Police—Smith, E. H. Adams, Wood;  
Laying out Streets, etc.—Clark, Bailey, Lester;

Street Lights—Knight, Clark, A. H. Adams;

Public Library—Wood, Smith, Locke.

Ald. Bailey moved that the committee as announced be accepted. The motion was put and the mayor declared it carried. Ald. Martin called for the yeas and nays. Ward one voted solidly against acceptance and the other four wards in favor.

A petition from the Rockingham County Light and Power company was received, requesting that the company be given permission to remove a portion of the government landing on the northerly side in order to allow passageway to their wharf, the company to pay whatever was asked for the privilege. On motion of Ald. E. H. Adams, the petition was referred to the Joint committee on streets.

One new application for and two renewals for the privilege of dealing in old junk were granted.

The city's claim on Nellie Scanlon's portion of property on Linden and Popham streets held for non-payment of taxes was released upon payment of \$111.36 back taxes by the petitioner. The petition of E. P. Kimball, James R. Connell, L. H. Washburn and others for an amendment of the ordinances in order that some jurisdiction might be had over the job teamsters who make a stand in front of the North church was referred to the committee on streets to report.

E. P. Kimball's petition for a relay of sidewalk in front of the Globe building on Pleasant street was referred to committee on streets with power.

A. H. Ladd was granted permission to construct a sewer on Market and Ceres streets under the usual restrictions.

The petition of Lamont Hilton, E. W. Vandy and others that Lincoln avenue extension be put in safe and passable condition was referred to committee on streets with power.

On the request of J. M. Vaughan, F. J. Parsons and others for an incan-

descent light between the residences of Moses Gerish and Mr. Parsons on Sagamore avenue was referred to the committee on street lights to report.

John A. Peterson was granted permission to encumber South street and Newcastle avenue for building purposes, also to enter sewer, under the usual restrictions.

The claim of Mrs. H. O. Batten for \$50 damages to her cellar on State street caused by improper street drainage was referred to committee on claims.

F. B. Johnson's request for the old elm to be removed on the corner of Stark and Bennett streets was referred to the committee on streets with power.

This business out of the way Ald. E. H. Adams moved that the common council be notified that they were ready to meet in joint convention for the election of the city officers. Motion carried.

**In Joint Convention.**

Councilman McCarthy was promptly on his feet and made motion that the convention proceed to the election of street commissioner and the fun was on.

Ald. Wood dropped a bomb into the Hett camp by making a motion that Ald. A. H. Locke be authorized to cast one ballot for J. Frank Willey for street commissioner.

Ald. Martin—I object to Ald. Locke or any one casting any ballot.

Councilman Pickering was also on his feet trying to get in an amendment. Excitement was intense and several members of the convention all tried to get the floor at the same time. Mayor Pender put the question. Some shouted yes. Some no. Ald. Martin demanded the yeas. Councilman Pickering inquired if it wasn't proper in the convention to allow amendments to be made to a motion. Mayor Pender replied "yes, when he heard them."

Councilman Pickering—I ask if it is not proper to ballot for the office of street commissioner?

Ald. Martin—I demand that the city solicitor's opinion be asked on this point.

Ald. Lester—I call for the yeas and nays. This was what the anti-Hetts were looking for and the clerk called the roll. The vote was as follows, which showed that the Hett crowd had ward one solid and Councilmen Pickering and Washburn of ward two:

Yeas—Aldermen Bailey, Smith, Wood, E. H. Adams, A. H. Adams, Locke and Clark, and Councilmen Britton, McIntire, McCarthy, Scott, Clark, Cox, Hauscom, Asay, Hersey and Goodall;

Nays—Aldermen Lester, Maftin and Knight, and Councilmen Hepworth, Manent, Newman, Tucker, Stackpole, Margeson, Pickering and Washburn. Seventeen voting in the affirmative and eleven in the negative.

Everybody had been made to show his hand and Alderman Wood withdrew his motion.

The motion was then made and carried that the convention proceed to ballot for street commissioner.

Councilman McCarthy and Ald. A. H. Adams were appointed tellers.

Whole number of votes cast 23  
Necessary for choice 15  
Milton Gardner had 1  
Joseph Hett 10  
J. P. Willey 17

And J. P. Willey was declared elected street commissioner.

The result was greeted with demonstration such as never before was witnessed on a similar occasion. Men cheered, stamped their feet and whistled through their fingers. Mayor Pender thumped his gavel in vain.

When quiet had been restored Arthur L. Gould was re-elected secretary to the board of assessors and Hanson L. Seavey appointed to take an inventory of live stock in the city.

On motion of Ald. A. H. Adams the board proceeded to ballot for city treasurer with the following result:

Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
Charles R. Oxford had 6  
E. B. Prime 22

And E. B. Prime was declared elected city treasurer.

City messenger was the next berth filled.

Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
Charles L. Smith had 3  
O. H. Hall 10  
Robert M. Herrick 15

And Robert M. Herrick was elected city messenger.

The vote for city physician was as follows:

Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
G. S. Locke, Jr., had 8  
C. W. Hannaford 20

And C. W. Hannaford was declared elected city physician.

Four ballots were taken for city solicitor as follows:

First ballot:  
Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
S. P. Emery had 9  
George F. Parker 9  
C. H. Batchelder 10

And there was no choice.

Second ballot:  
Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
S. P. Emery had 6  
George F. Parker 8  
C. H. Batchelder 14

And there was no choice.

Third ballot:  
Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
S. P. Emery had 7  
George F. Parker 7  
C. H. Batchelder 14

And still there was no choice.

Fourth ballot:  
Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
S. P. Emery had 5  
George F. Parker 6  
C. H. Batchelder 17

And Charles H. Batchelder was elected city solicitor.

Inspector of Plumbing:  
Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
John G. Sweetser had 6  
Freeman Brown 3  
E. E. McIntire 2  
Ernest Bogart 17

And Ernest Bogart was chosen inspector of plumbing.

Councilman Newman's motion that they proceed to ballot for superintendent of city farm was laid on the table on motion of Ald. Bailey.

The next was the election of health inspectors with the following result:

Whole number of votes cast 28  
Necessary for choice 15  
Charles P. Abbott had 4  
O. H. Hall 5  
C. W. Hannaford 28  
L. Pope 27  
H. O. Prime 20

And the three last named will make up the board of health.

The position of superintendent of fire alarm telegraph was filled by the re-election of the present incumbent, William M. Ballard.

Burpee Wood was given an unanimous election as inspector of petroleum.

On motion of Ald. Adams the convention arose.

**In Board of Aldermen.**

Chief Engineer John D. Randall was re-elected. City Clerk Peirce being authorized to cast one ballot for him on motion of Ald. E. H. Adams.

The vote for assistant engineers was as follows:

Whole number of votes cast 10  
Necessary for choice 6  
J. E. Harmon had 1  
N. F. Amce 9  
Francis Hersey 10  
Major S. Langdon 10  
L. T. Burnham 10

And the four last named were chosen assistant engineers.

Henry P. Payne was unanimously elected clerk of the fire department.

The following joint resolution from the common council was passed under suspension of rules:

**CITY OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H., IN THE YEAR 1902.**

Resolved, That the common council of 1902 refuse to appropriate money for the settlement of any bill or bills that may be presented for payment unless said bills are certified to by the city auditor as required by law; namely that to his knowledge the goods were ordered by the city, that the prices are reasonable, and that the goods were delivered.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the mayor and board of aldermen.

**CITY OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H., IN THE YEAR 1902.**

Joint resolution authorizing the mayor to negotiate temporary loan.

Be it resolved by the city councils of the City of Portsmouth, as follows:

The mayor is hereby authorized to borrow on the credit of the city, twenty-three thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight dollars and thirty-five cents (\$23,878.35) for the payment of all legal outstanding bills against the city to date, April 1st, 1902, namely:

For Unpaid Bills of 1901.  
School houses, \$2,558.82  
Fire department, 1,570.42  
Contingent, 2,694.01  
Support of poor, 798.28  
Health, 275.00  
Sewers, 456.62  
Collectors' commissions, 220.00  
Schools, 575.79

\$9,148.94

For Unpaid Bills of 1902.

Support of poor, \$ 600.00  
Schools, 2,115.74  
Fire department, 1,806.75  
Contingent, 985.71  
Salaries, 287.50  
Police, 393.52  
School houses, 200.00  
Roads, 178.44

\$6,567.66

Amount Becoming Due On or Before April 1st.

Interest, \$1,200.00  
Salaries, 318.75  
Police, 675.00  
Schools, 1,925.00  
Fire department, 2,743.00  
Streets, 800.00  
Contingent, 500.00

\$8,161.75

Summary of Outstanding Bills.

Bills of 1901, \$ 3,148.91  
Bills of 1902, (to April 1, 1902,) 11,729.41

\$23,878.35

On motion of Ald. A. H. Adams the board adjourned for two weeks.

Burdock Blood Bitters gives a man a clear head, an active brain, a strong, vigorous body—makes him fit for the battle of life.

**PERSONALS.**

Councillor L. Brooks Bodwell of Manchester was in town today.

J. Will Rogers is to move into the Varwood house off Middle road.

Judge C. C. Smith of Kittery passed Thursday in Boston on business.

Mrs. Emmons Garland of Vaughan street passed Thursday in Boston.

Miss Pauline Bradford of Court street is passing several weeks in New York with friends.

Mrs. Wingate N. Hsley and Mrs. William A. Hall are passing a few weeks with friends in Washington, D. C.

Guy E. Corey of the Boston university law school has been home for several days on account of poor health.

Postmaster Bartlett returned on Thursday from a trip to New York and Washington in the interests of his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Hosea L. Mason have taken rooms on State street over the Portsmouth Steam laundry office, for a residence.

Mrs. M. P. Kent of Worcester, Vermont, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Lance of State street, for several weeks.

Emerson Hovey and Sherman Hill arrived home on Thursday night from Holderness school, Plymouth, to pass the Easter vacation.

Mrs. G. B. Chadwick of Rogers street is very ill with a puzzling ailment which the physicians are so far at a loss to diagnose.

Harry W. Peyser and Robert Harding of Dartmouth college will arrive at their homes in this city tonight for their spring vacation.

Horace M. Wiggin is moving his family from Miller avenue, to the house owned by the Miller heirs, corner Broad and South streets.

John H. Parlin, a former member of the Naval band, has been granted an original pension of eight dollars, growing out of the war with Spain.

Samuel Harrington of Phillips Exeter, is passing his Easter vacation with his parents, Capt. P. F. Harrington, U. S. N., and wife at the navy yard.

Willis T. Mathes was elected one of the grand trustees at the meeting of the grand lodge of New Hampshire, N. E. O. P., in Manchester this week.

Deputy Collector George L. Stearns, in charge of the Manchester office of the internal revenue department, passed Thursday afternoon in this city on business.

Martin Shapleigh and Charles Archibald started for Arizona on the 2:21 train Thursday afternoon and quite a party of their friends were at the railroad station to bid them God speed.

Charles J. Tucker, who has resided in this city for the past six years, left on Thursday for Sydney, Cape Breton, where he has accepted a position with the Dominion Steel and Iron company. His many friends in this city wish him success.

**OBSEQUIES.**

At his home on Water street this afternoon at two o'clock, occurred the funeral of Horace W. Clough. Rev. Frank H. Gardner of the Court street Christian church officiated. Interment took place at Harmony Grove cemetery. Undertaker, H. Wadsworth Nickerson having charge of the funeral arrangements.

**POLICE COURT.**

This morning at ten o'clock a short session of police court was held before Judge E. H. Adams, when James Haley, better known as "Otis Tucker" was arraigned charged with drunkenness, to which he pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to be confined at Brentwood for a term of sixty days and pay costs of \$6.50.

**FOR LADIES' NIGHT.**